A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

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BAT MAN

52 PAGES

BATMAN *and* **ROBIN** BATTLE THEIR OLDEST ENEMY STATE BY STATE *in* "*The* **CASE** *of the* **48 JOKERS**"

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BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
WHAT CAN BE WORSE THAN ONE JOKER TO HARASS BATMAN AND ROBIN? THE ANSWER IS.... A WHOLE SYNDICATE OF CRIME CLOWNS... FORTY-EIGHT SINISTER HARLEQUINS.. ONE FOR EVERY STATE IN THE UNION! AND WHEN 48 MADCAP MERCHANTS OF MALEVOLENT MIRTH ARE ON THE LOOSE, THEY ADD TO BATMAN'S WORRIES, SUBTRACT FROM HIS SLEEP, AND MULTIPLY HIS TROUBLES! READ HOW THE ONE AND ONLY ORIGINAL CRIME CLOWN CREATES A CORPS OF FELONIOUS FACSIMILIES IN..."THE CASE OF THE 48 JOKERS!"
HA-HA HO HO HEE-HEE!
BOB KANE

ONE AFTERNOON, ON A BOULEVARD IN GOTHAM CITY'S RESIDENTIAL SECTION...
HA-HA! AND IF BATMAN WERE HERE, I'D TELL HIM TO GO FLY A KITE!
WHY— IT'S THE JOKER! AND HE'S FLYING A KITE!
WHILE IN A PENTHOUSE HIGH ABOVE THE JOKER, A GAY PARTY IS IN FULL SWING...
IMAGINE OUR HOST THROWING A PARTY TO SHOW OFF A NEW PIECE OF JEWELRY!
WELL, IT IS A RATHER RARE WATCH, AND QUITE A COLLECTOR'S ITEM
SUDDENLY, THE JOKER'S KITE ZOOMS STRAIGHT FOR THE GLEAMING WATCH ON DISPLAY, AS...
HA-HA! A STRONG MAGNET IN MY RADIO CONTROLLED KITE, AND THE HUDDLESTON WATCH IS MINE! HO-HO-HO!
HEY! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE WATCH!
HA-HA! HO-HO! NOW TO REEL IN MY PRETTY PRIZE!
THAT EVENING, IN THE JOKER'S BIZARRE HIDDEN RETREAT..
HO-HO! EVEN WHEN THE JOKER FLIES A KITE, HE IS ATTENDING STRICTLY TO BUSINESS...
BUT HERE'S A HOT ONE! WHILE THE JOKER WAS STEALING THE WATCH, A FABULOUS DIAMOND WAS ON DISPLAY SCARCELY TWO BLOCKS AWAY! WELL, HE CAN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME, THANK GOODNESS!
STUNG BY THE TAUNTING RADIO VOICE...
THIS IS VERY VEXING! A GREAT CRIME OPPORTUNITY MISSED BECAUSE I WAS BUSY ELSEWHERE! BUT WHAT COULD I DO?
... AND THAT CONCLUDES THE NEWS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MULLER BRUSH CO.
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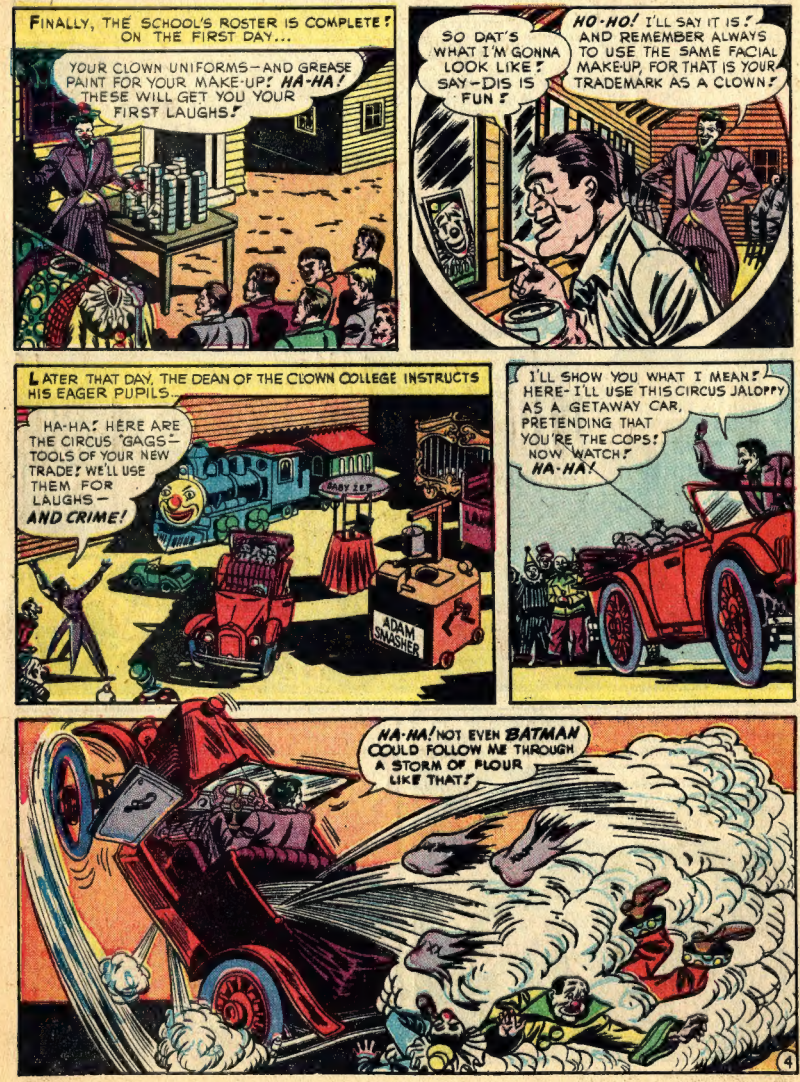
REMEMBER— THE MULLER BRUSH MAN IS EVERYWHERE! ONE WILL CALL ON YOU SOON...
HO-HO! THAT'S IT! ONLY INSTEAD OF BRUSH SALESMEN, THERE'LL BE JOKERS EVERYWHERE! I'LL ORGANIZE A SYNDICATE OF JOKERS, ONE IN EVERY STATE OF THE UNION!
SWEPT AWAY BY HIS VISION OF 48 JOKERS, THE CRIME CLOWN RAPIDLY GOES TO WORK...
TO BE A JOKER, ONE MUST FIRST BE A GREAT CLOWN! HO-HO! I'LL TRAIN THE MEMBERS OF MY SYNDICATE AT A MAGNIFICENT COLLEGE FOR CLOWNS! HA-HA! HO-HO!
AND THE NEXT DAY, AT A DESERTED LUMBER MILL IN THE MOUNTAINS NEAR GOTHAM CITY...
HA-HA! A PERFECT SPOT FOR MY SCHOOL, AS SOON AS I'VE FIXED UP THESE BARRACKS!
IN A FEW WEEKS, THE CLOWN COLLEGE IS IN READINESS. AND, AS THE JOKER CAREFULLY SCREENS APPLICANTS CULLED FROM THE UNDERWORLD
SO YOU WANT TO ENROLL IN MY CLOWN COLLEGE, EH? HA-HA! LET'S DISCUSS THIS OVER A GOOD CIGAR...
GEE— THANKS, JOKER...
SUDDENLY THE CIGAR EXPLODES IN THE SURPRISED THUG'S FACE, AND...
YOU SURE FOOLED ME, JOKER! HA-HA! A TRICK CIGAR!
GOOD! GOOD! YOUR REACTION WAS EXCELLENT! YOU HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR! YOU ARE ACCEPTED IN MY CLOWN COLLEGE! HA-HA-HA!
3


FINALLY, THE SCHOOL'S ROSTER IS COMPLETE! ON THE FIRST DAY...
YOUR CLOWN UNIFORMS—AND GREASE PAINT FOR YOUR MAKE-UP! HA-HA! THESE WILL GET YOU YOUR FIRST LAUGHS!
SO DAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA LOOK LIKE! SAY—DIS IS FUN!
HO-HO! I'LL SAY IT IS! AND REMEMBER ALWAYS TO USE THE SAME FACIAL MAKE-UP, FOR THAT IS YOUR TRADEMARK AS A CLOWN!
LATER THAT DAY, THE DEAN OF THE CLOWN COLLEGE INSTRUCTS HIS EAGER PUPILS...
HA-HA! HERE ARE THE CIRCUS "GAGS"—TOOLS OF YOUR NEW TRADE! WE'LL USE THEM FOR LAUGHS—AND CRIME!
BABY JEEP
ADAM SMASHER
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN! HERE—I'LL USE THIS CIRCUS JALOPPY AS A GETAWAY CAR, PRETENDING THAT YOU'RE THE COPS! NOW WATCH! HA-HA!
HA-HA! NOT EVEN BATMAN COULD FOLLOW ME THROUGH A STORM OF FLOUR LIKE THAT!

AFTER WEEKS OF HARD TRAINING, THE KING OF CRIME CLOWNS IS READY TO GRADUATE HIS FIRST CLASS!
EACH OF YOU WILL OPERATE IN YOUR OWN TERRITORY—A STATE! WHEN YOU ARE HANDED YOUR DIPLOMAS, LOOK AT THEM! EACH WILL BE A MAP OF A DIFFERENT STATE!

ORDERS WILL BE TRANSMITTED BY RADIO! WHEN WE STRIKE, WE WILL STRIKE AS ONE JOKER— AT THE SAME TIME, AGAINST THE SAME OBJECTIVE! HA-HA! HO-HO!

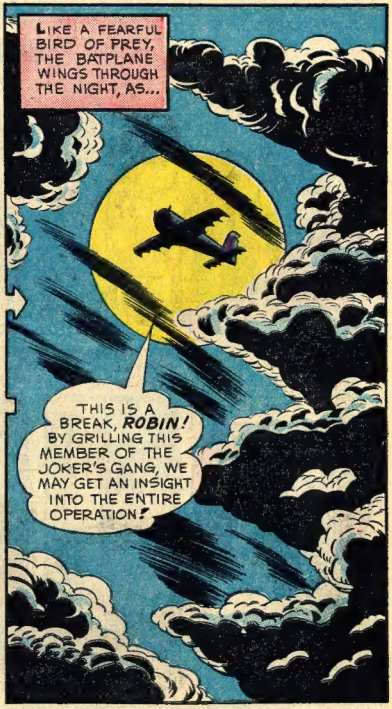
AND A WEEK LATER, WHEN THE 48 JOKERS ARE POISED ACROSS THE NATION...
THE MUTUAL NATIONAL BANK HAS A BRANCH IN EVERY STATE- WE WILL MOVE AGAINST IT TONIGHT! HO-HO! SYNCHRONIZE YOUR WATCHES...

THAT NIGHT, THE GREATEST CRIME WAVE IN HISTORY STARTS AS THE JOKER SYNDICATE ATTACKS IN 48 STATES!
BANK OF MAIN
BANK OF DELAWARE

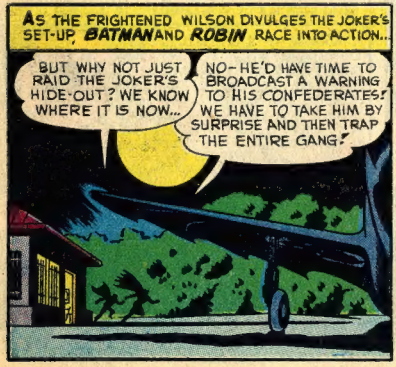
NEXT DAY...
JOKER SYNDICATE ATTACKS!
...JOKER STRIKES IN THIS STATE FOR FIRST TIME!
JOKER JOLTS JERSEY!
WBRJ CLEVELAND
WLOV TRENTON
KWJO PHOENIX

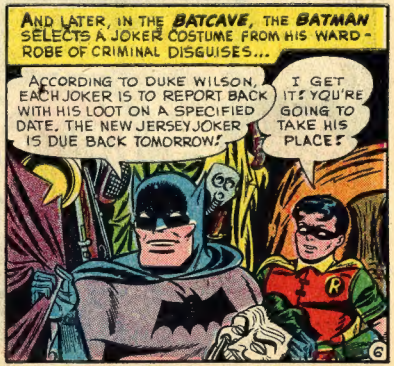
AND ATOP POLICE HEADQUARTERS IN GOTHAM CITY...
BATMAN, THIS IS OUR GREATEST CHALLENGE! THE SCOPE OF THE JOKER'S CURRENT CRIMES THREATENS THE ENTIRE NATION!
48 JOKERS! HMMM- WE MUST DESTROY THE SYNDICATE BY GETTING AT ITS SOURCE- THE REAL JOKER!
AN URGENT MESSAGE FOR YOU, COMMISSIONER!

AND AS COMMISSIONER GORDON SCANS THE SLIP OF PAPER...
THE JOKER OPERATING IN NEW JERSEY HAS JUST BEEN CAPTURED! SO FAR THIS IS A SECRET, EVEN FROM THE NEWSPAPERS!
HMMM-WE'D BETTER TALK TO THAT FELLOW! WIRE NEW JERSEY TO HOLD HIM INCOMMUNICADO UNTIL ROBIN AND I CAN GET THERE!


LIKE A FEARFUL BIRD OF PREY, THE BATPLANE WINGS THROUGH THE NIGHT, AS...
THIS IS A BREAK, ROBIN! BY GRILLING THIS MEMBER OF THE JOKER'S GANG, WE MAY GET AN INSIGHT INTO THE ENTIRE OPERATION!

LATER, IN A SMALL COUNTY JAIL IN NEW JERSEY...
SO, THE NEW JERSEY JOKER IS NONE OTHER THAN DUKE WILSON, A THREE-TIME LOSER!
YOU'D BETTER TALK, DUKE- IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE YOUR HIDE THIS TIME!
OKAY, BATMAN- I'LL TALK...


AS THE FRIGHTENED WILSON DIVULGES THE JOKER'S SET-UP, BATMAN AND ROBIN RACE INTO ACTION...
BUT WHY NOT JUST RAID THE JOKER'S HIDE-OUT? WE KNOW WHERE IT IS NOW...
NO- HE'D HAVE TIME TO BROADCAST A WARNING TO HIS CONFEDERATES! WE HAVE TO TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE AND THEN TRAP THE ENTIRE GANG!


AND LATER, IN THE BATCAVE, THE BATMAN SELECTS A JOKER COSTUME FROM HIS WARDROBE OF CRIMINAL DISGUISES...
ACCORDING TO DUKE WILSON, EACH JOKER IS TO REPORT BACK WITH HIS LOOT ON A SPECIFIED DATE. THE NEW JERSEY JOKER IS DUE BACK TOMORROW!
I GET IT! YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE HIS PLACE!

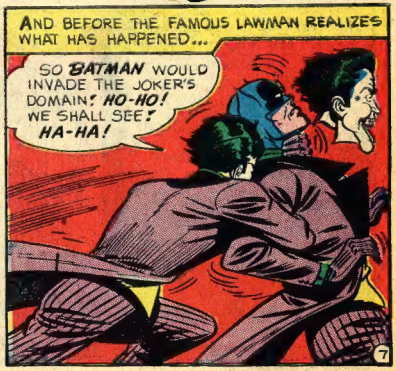
BE ON THE ALERT - I MAY NEED YOU AT ANY TIME! WELL-HOW DO I LOOK?
WONDERFUL! GOOD LUCK!

NEXT DAY AT THE CLOWN SCHOOL, WHERE THE SINISTER HARLEQUIN IS PUTTING A NEW CLASS THROUGH ITS PACES..
HO-HO! THIS CIRCUS FIRE-FIGHTING SCENE GIVES US EXCELLENT PRACTICE WITH A HOSE! WAIT TILL WE TAKE THIS HOSE OUT ON A CRIME! THEN BATMAN, AND NOT JUST HIS DUMMY, WILL BE ALL WET! HO-HO!
THE JERSEY JOKER HAS JUST ARRIVED...

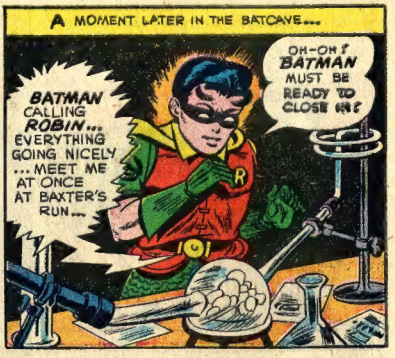
PRESENTLY, THE DISGUISED BATMAN APPEARS IN THE OFFICE OF THE MASTER JOKER HIMSELF, THE ORIGINAL BOLD BUFFOON...
I'VE GOT TO STALL HIM UNTIL I CAN GET TO HIS RADIO EQUIPMENT...
WELCOME, BROTHER JOKER! LET ME CROWN YOU WITH THIS BEAUTIFUL WREATH IN HONOR OF YOUR SUCCESS! SMELL THE LOVELY FLOWERS! HA-HA! HO-HO!

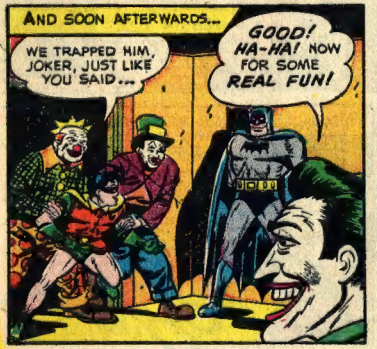
SUDDENLY...
HA-HA! HO-HO! SNEEZING POWDER! I COULDN'T RESIST THE OPPORTUNITY! HO-HO!
KERCHOO

BUT THE VIOLENT SNEEZE HAS LOOSENED BATMAN'S JOKER MASK! UNAWARE, HE FACES HIS DEADLIEST ENEMY, AS...
WHY, WHAT'S THIS? IT'S BATMAN! AND HE DOESN'T KNOW HIS DISGUISE HAS SLIPPED! HA-HA! WILL THIS BE FUN?

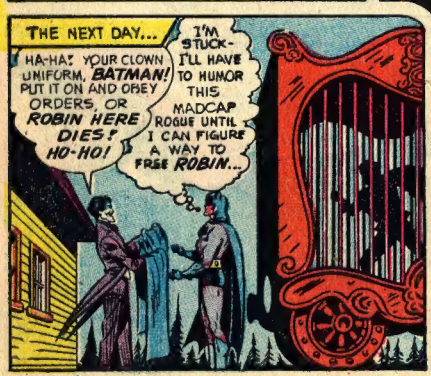

AND BEFORE THE FAMOUS LAWMAN REALIZES WHAT HAS HAPPENED...
SO BATMAN WOULD INVADE THE JOKER'S DOMAIN! HO-HO! WE SHALL SEE! HA-HA!

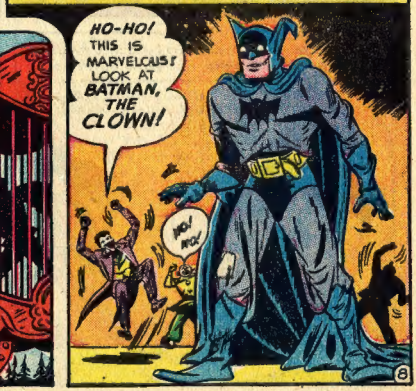
QUICKLY THE JOKER PRESSES HIS ADVANTAGE...
YOUR BELT-RADIO, IF YOU PLEASE, BATMAN! HO-HO! WE MUST HAVE ROBIN AS OUR GUEST, TOO! HA-HA!

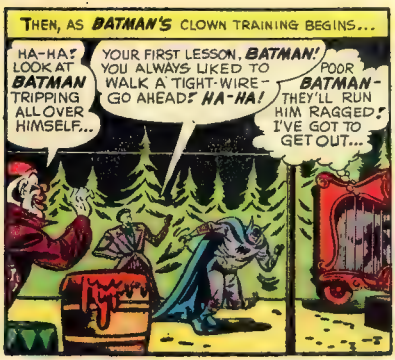

A MOMENT LATER IN THE BATCAVE...
BATMAN CALLING ROBIN... EVERYTHING GOING NICELY ...MEET ME AT ONCE AT BAXTER'S RUN...
OH-OH! BATMAN MUST BE READY TO CLOSE IN!

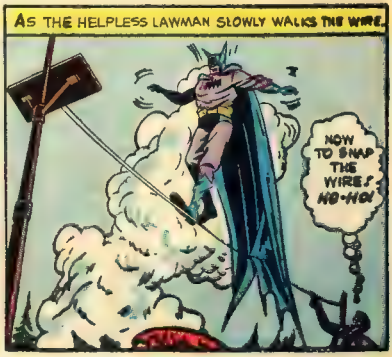

AND SOON AFTERWARDS...
WE TRAPPED HIM, JOKER, JUST LIKE YOU SAID...
GOOD! HA-HA! NOW FOR SOME REAL FUN!

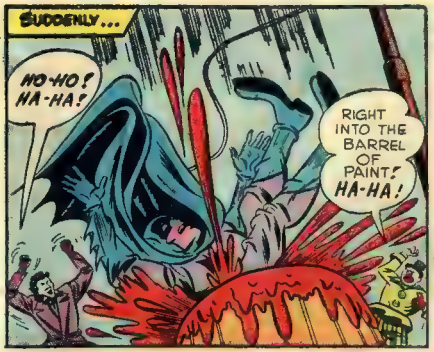
SO YOU WANTED TO BE A JOKER, EH, BATMAN? WELL, YOU SHALL BE! YOU SHALL ENROLL IN MY CLOWN COLLEGE AND TRAIN TO BE A JOKER! HO-HO! HA-HA!

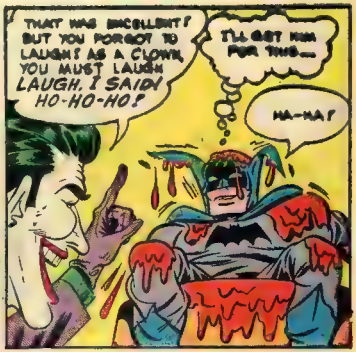

THE NEXT DAY...
HA-HA! YOUR CLOWN UNIFORM, BATMAN! PUT IT ON AND OBEY ORDERS, OR ROBIN HERE DIES! HO-HO!
I'M STUCK- I'LL HAVE TO HUMOR THIS MADCAP ROGUE UNTIL I CAN FIGURE A WAY TO FREE ROBIN...

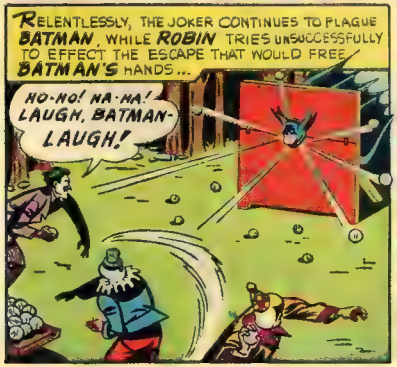

AND AS BATMAN DONS HIS SPECIAL UNIFORM, WHICH IS A GROTESQUE IMITATION OF HIS OWN COSTUME...
HO-HO! THIS IS MARVELOUS! LOOK AT BATMAN, THE CLOWN!
HEH! HEH!


THEN, AS BATMAN'S CLOWN TRAINING BEGINS...
HA-HA! LOOK AT BATMAN TRIPPING ALL OVER HIMSELF...
YOUR FIRST LESSON, BATMAN! YOU ALWAYS LIKED TO WALK A TIGHT-WIRE - GO AHEAD! HA-HA!
POOR BATMAN - THEY'LL RUN HIM RAGGED! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT...


AS THE HELPLESS LAWMAN SLOWLY WALKS THE WIRE...
NOW TO SNAP THE WIRE! HO-HO!


SUDDENLY...
HO-HO! HA-HA!
RIGHT INTO THE BARREL OF PAINT! HA-HA!

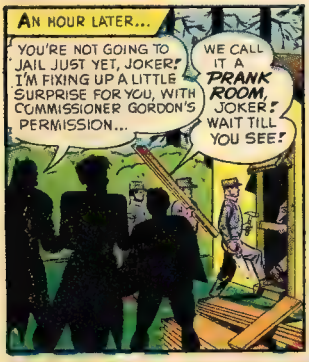

THAT WAS EXCELLENT! BUT YOU FORGOT TO LAUGH! AS A CLOWN, YOU MUST LAUGH. LAUGH, I SAID! HO-HO-HO!
I'LL GET HIM FOR THIS...
HA-HA!


RELENTLESSLY, THE JOKER CONTINUES TO PLAGUE BATMAN, WHILE ROBIN TRIES UNSUCCESSFULLY TO EFFECT THE ESCAPE THAT WOULD FREE BATMAN'S HANDS...
HO-HO! HA-HA! LAUGH, BATMAN- LAUGH!

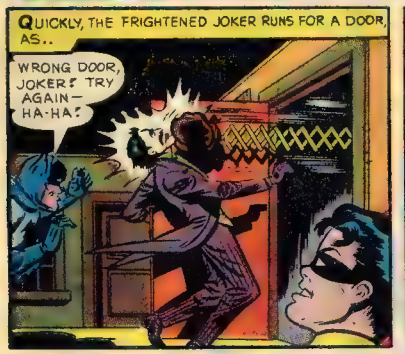
HO-HO! HA-HA! LAUGH, BATMAN- LAUGH!
9

YOUR FAMOUS SILKEN CORD, BATMAN! SHOW US HOW A CLOWN WOULD USE IT! HO-HO!
AND, AS BATMAN STARTS THE DESCENT DOWN THE CORD...
AN ELASTIC CORD! HAPPY LANDINGS, BATMAN! HA-HA!
ELASTIC! HMMM- LIKE A HUGE RUBBER BAND! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...
MOVING LIKE A FLASH, BATMAN STRINGS THE ELASTIC CORD FROM BARRACKS TO BARRACKS, AS...
BATMAN! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
NOW FOR A SUITABLE PROJECTILE! AHH- THIS BARREL IS PERFECT...
THE ENORMOUS SLING-SHOT HURLS THE BARREL STRAIGHT TO ITS TARGET!
AND, BEFORE THE JOKER AND HIS MEN CAN MOVE...
ROBIN, HIT THE FLOOR!
LOOK OUT!
THE BARS ARE SMASHED! I'M FREE!

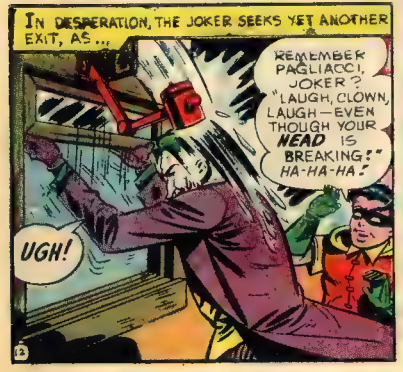
HURRY, ROBIN! THESE DUMMIES OF OURSELVES – WE'LL USE THEM IN THE MAN-FIRING CANNON!
AND, AS THE JOKER AND HIS MEN CLOSE IN...
BOOM!
NICE SHOOTING! BUT WATCH THE JOKER – HE MAY TRY TO RUN!
YOU KEEP AT IT! I'LL HANDLE HIM!
NOW TO CAPITALIZE ON THE SIZE OF THIS CAPE!
A MOMENT LATER...
RIGHT! AND NOW TO GET THE 48 JOKERS! YOU GET THE POLICE OUT HERE! I'LL BE AT THE JOKER'S RADIO...
YOU'VE GOT HIM!
PRESENTLY...
ATTENTION, 48 JOKERS! TONIGHT, AT TEN O'CLOCK, ATTACK YOUR LOCAL RAIL TRANSPORT AGENCY...
I GET IT! POLICE WILL BE WAITING IN EVERY OFFICE! THE WHOLE GANG WILL WALK INTO A TRAP!

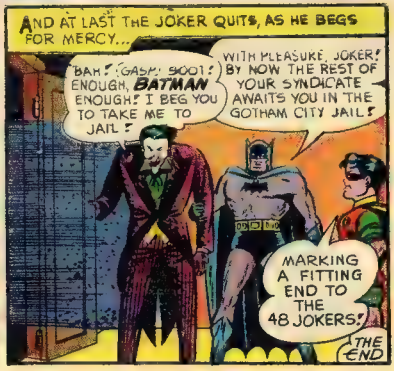

AN HOUR LATER...
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO JAIL JUST YET, JOKER! I'M FIXING UP A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU, WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON'S PERMISSION...
WE CALL IT A PRANK ROOM, JOKER! WAIT TILL YOU SEE!

AND WHEN THE PRANK ROOM IS COMPLETED...
ONE OF THOSE EXITS IS A REAL EXIT, JOKER- THE REST ARE BLINDS! YOU'D BETTER HURRY AND FIND THE RIGHT WAY OUT...
...BECAUSE AS LONG AS YOU STAY IN HERE WE'RE GOING TO USE YOU AS A PUNCHING BAG!


QUICKLY, THE FRIGHTENED JOKER RUNS FOR A DOOR, AS..
WRONG DOOR, JOKER! TRY AGAIN— HA-HA!

GASP!
GULP!
WHY DON'T YOU LAUGH, JOKER? LAUGH!


IN DESPERATION, THE JOKER SEEKS YET ANOTHER EXIT, AS...
REMEMBER PAGLIACCI, JOKER? "LAUGH, CLOWN, LAUGH—EVEN THOUGH YOUR HEAD IS BREAKING!" HA-HA-HA!
UGH!


AND AT LAST THE JOKER QUITS, AS HE BEGS FOR MERCY...
BAH! GASP! SOO! ENOUGH, BATMAN ENOUGH! I BEG YOU TO TAKE ME TO JAIL!
WITH PLEASURE, JOKER! BY NOW THE REST OF YOUR SYNDICATE AWAITS YOU IN THE GOTHAM CITY JAIL!
MARKING A FITTING END TO THE 48 JOKERS!
THE END

Lou BOUDREAU

NAMED "ATHLETE OF THE YEAR" IN '48

VOTED AMERICAN LEAGUE'S MOST VALUABLE PLAYER, MGR. LOU BOUDREAU LED HIS CLEVELAND INDIANS TO '48 WORLD SERIES VICTORY.

WORLD'S CHAMPION

FOLLOW ME, BOYS!

YA OUGHTA TRY THESE, CHUM!

A BRILLIANT ALL-AROUND FIELDER, LOU TOPPED BIG LEAGUE SHORTSTOPS WITH .975 PERCENTAGE. ALSO SPARKED INDIANS AT PLATE WITH .355 BATTING AVERAGE.

NOW WHEN THIS PLAY COMES UP – WE'LL CALL TIME OUT FOR MORE WHEATIES!

ONE OF BASEBALL'S KEENEST STRATEGISTS, BOUDREAU TOOK ON DOUBLE ROLE OF PLAYER AND MANAGER WHEN ONLY 24 YEARS OLD!

SWELL TRAINING DISH!

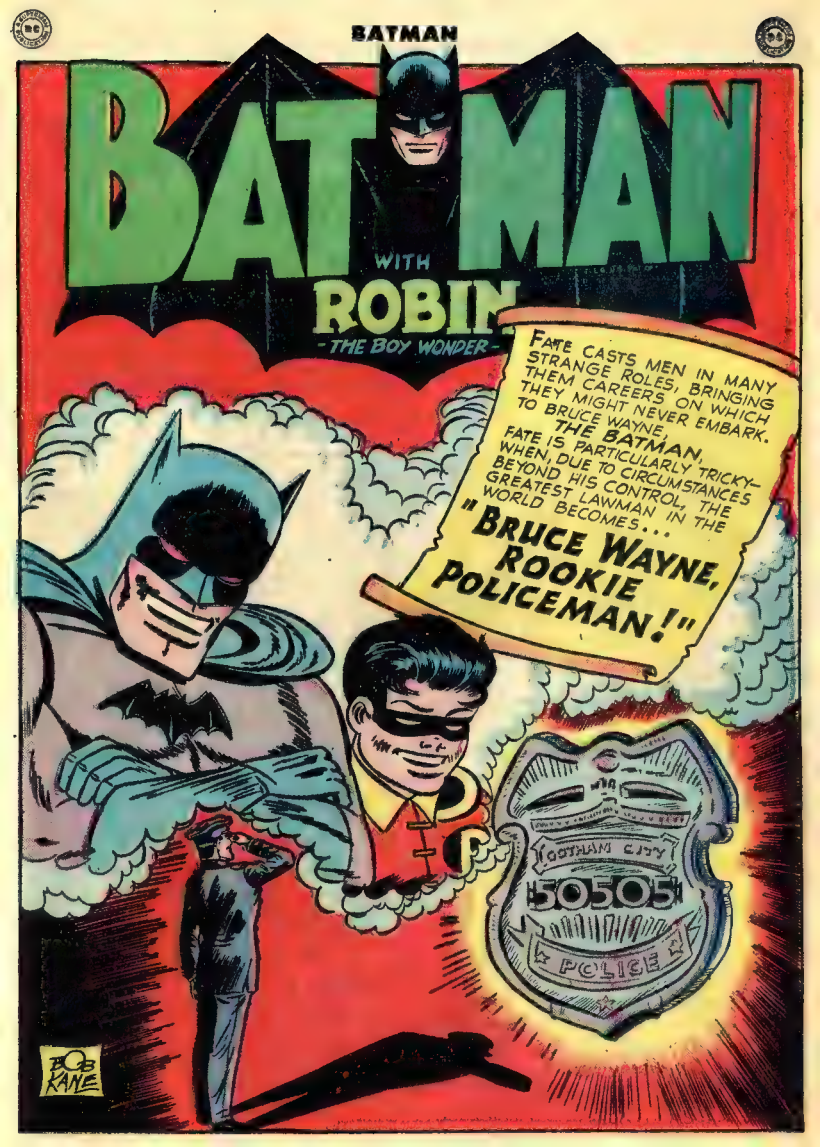
"GIVE ME A BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES AND I KNOW I'M STARTING MY BREAKFAST RIGHT," SAYS CHAMP BOUDREAU. "WHOLE WHEAT NOURISHMENT IS GOOD IN ANY SEASON, AND THAT WHEATIES FLAVOR TAKES TOP HONORS WITH ME MORNING AFTER MORNING."

BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

THE CASE OF THE 50 YEAR OLD CLUE
DETECTIVE SAM SPADE IS INVESTIGATING A KIDNAPPING. HIS ONLY CLUE IS THE RANSOM NOTE WRITTEN ON A PIECE OF WALL PAPER
I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS FAR FROM MY BOTTLE OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, BABY! QUIET NOW!
WHY, SAM I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU WITH YOUR HAIR DOWN BEFORE
DASHIELL HAMMETT'S
Adventures of
SAM SPADE
Howard Duff who plays Sam Spade in "The Adventures of Sam Spade" on CBS Sunday evenings can now be seen with Yvonne De Carlo in "Calamity Jane and Sam Bass" a Universal International picture in Technicolor.
EFFIE, GO TO THE OTHER SIDE AND BREAK A WINDOW! WHEN THAT KIDNAPPER GOES TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING, I'LL CLIMB IN
OKAY! BUT WHAT HAPPENS TO ME?
QUIET, PAL. YOU'LL BE OUT IN A JIFFY!
HERE, SAM - GOT IT AT THE CORNER DRUG STORE
HOLD IT, FELLOWS I CAN'T LOOK LIKE A HERO WITHOUT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL ON MY HAIR
POLICE MISSION
HOW DID YOU EVER SUSPECT THAT OLD HOUSE, SAM?
JUST A HUNCH! THAT RANSOM NOTE WAS WRITTEN ON 50 YEAR OLD WALLPAPER AND THE OLD DAVIS MANSION HAS BEEN CLOSED SINCE 903
WILDROOT
Hair Tonic
CREAM-OIL
LANOLIN
WILDROOT
WILDROOT
SAM SPADE ASKS:
CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?
TRY IT! SCRATCH YOUR HEAD IF YOU FIND SIGNS OF DRYNESS AND LOOSE, UGLY DANDRUFF, YOU NEED WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC, NON-ALCOHOLIC —CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN
LOW AS 25¢ PLUS TAX
EFFIE SAYS:
SMART GIRLS USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL FOR QUICK GROOMING AND FOR RELIEVING DRYNESS BETWEEN PERMANENTS. MOTHERS FIND IT WONDERFUL FOR TRAINING CHILDREN'S HAIR


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
FATE CASTS MEN IN MANY STRANGE ROLES, BRINGING THEM CAREERS ON WHICH THEY MIGHT NEVER EMBARK. TO BRUCE WAYNE — THE BATMAN, FATE IS PARTICULARLY TRICKY— WHEN, DUE TO CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND HIS CONTROL, THE GREATEST LAWMAN IN THE WORLD BECOMES...
"BRUCE WAYNE, ROOKIE POLICEMAN!"
GOTHAM CITY
50505
POLICE
BOB KANE

ONE OF THE GREAT TRADITIONS OF THE GOTHAM CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT CENTERS ABOUT PATROLMAN'S SHIELD #50505—THE FAMOUS "GLORY-BADGE"...

FOR MORE THAN 100 YEARS, THIS BADGE HAS BEEN WORN WITH DISTINCTION BY AN UNBROKEN SUCCESSION OF BLUE-UNIFORMED HEROES...

TRADITIONALLY, THE BADGE HAS ALWAYS BEEN HANDED DOWN, IN PERSON, FROM MAN TO MAN, IN PROUD CEREMONIES...

...AND MY LAST OFFICIAL ACT IS TO BESTOW THE "GLORY-BADGE" ON YOU, JOHNSON...

THANK YOU, SIR. MAY I WEAR IT AS GALLANTLY AS YOU HAVE.'

AS OUR STORY OPENS, THE "GLORY-BADGE IS IN THE POSSESSION OF PATROLMAN MIKE GRANITE, TOUGHEST COP ON THE WATER-FRONT SQUAD...

BENNETT, OUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT IS TO BRING IN THE "LONGSHOREMAN KID," A DANGEROUS KILLER.'

OH, HE'LL BE DUCK SOUP FOR US, MIKE!

THAT EVENING..

LET'S SPLIT UP, MIKE—YOU TAKE ONE SIDE, I'LL TAKE THE OTHER. WE'LL GET HIM FOR SURE.

HERE WE ARE. AS CLOSE AS I CAN FIGURE, THE KID IS HOLED UP SOMEWHERE IN THESE THREE SQUARE BLOCKS.

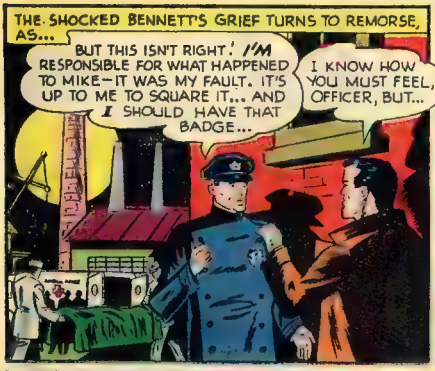
RELUCTANT TO SPLIT HIS FORCES, THE OLDER, WISER COP IS FINALLY SWAYED BY BENNETT'S YOUTHFUL ENTHUSIASM...

OKAY—WE'LL FOLLOW YOUR PLAN—BUT BE CAREFUL.'

ACME FURS WAREHOUSE

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, MIKE.'

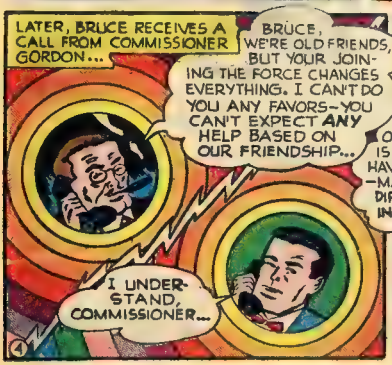
MEANWHILE, A SLUMMING PARTY OF GOTHAM CITY SOCIALITES HAPPENS UPON THIS LAWLESS SECTOR. INCLUDED IN THE GROUP IS BRUCE WAYNE, THE BATMAN!
ISN'T THIS JUST TOO RUGGED FOR WORDS, BRUCE?
SUDDENLY...
SHOTS! THAT POLICEMAN—HE'S BEEN HIT!
GRANITE, MORTALLY WOUNDED, HAS BUT ONE THOUGHT UPPERMOST IN HIS RAPIDLY FADING MIND...
WHY, THAT'S THE "GLORY-BADGE"...
CALL AN AMBULANCE! QUICKLY!
THE BADGE—MUST PASS ON THE BADGE...
I PROMISE...
YOU—WHOEVER YOU ARE—MUST TAKE THIS BADGE—KEEP IT ALIVE. PROMISE ME YOU'LL WEAR IT... WITH HONOR. PROMISE...
MOMENTS LATER, WHEN GRANITE HAS PASSED ON...
A SACRED TRUST HAS BEEN GIVEN ME—AND I'VE GIVEN MY WORD. I INTEND TO CARRY IT OUT.
BUT, BRUCE—DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? YOU'LL HAVE TO BECOME A COP—AND, WELL—YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY THE TYPE.
IMAGINE BRUCE AS A POLICEMAN! WOULDN'T HE BE CUTE IN A UNIFORM?
BUT, BRUCE—YOU MUST BE KIDDING.
WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?
3

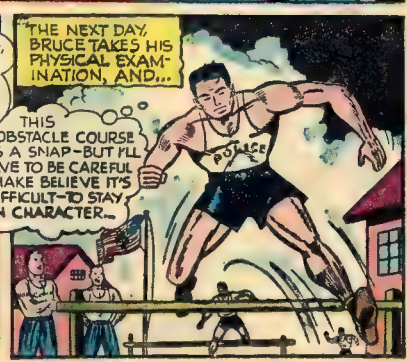

THE SHOCKED BENNETT'S GRIEF TURNS TO REMORSE, AS...
BUT THIS ISN'T RIGHT! I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO MIKE—IT WAS MY FAULT. IT'S UP TO ME TO SQUARE IT... AND I SHOULD HAVE THAT BADGE...
I KNOW HOW YOU MUST FEEL, OFFICER, BUT...

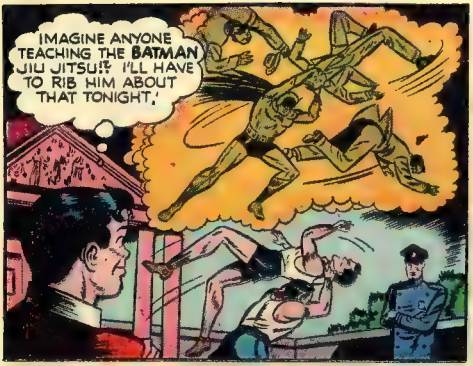
SLOWLY BRUCE EXPLAINS, AND...
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. MIKE HANDED YOU THE BADGE, THEN YOU MUST WEAR IT. BUT MISTER—YOU'D BETTER BE ONE FINE COP.'
ISN'T THIS TERRIFIC? I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE PAPERS.'

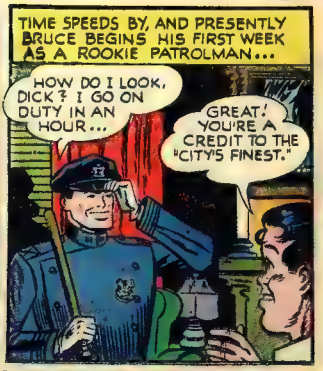
AND, THE NEXT DAY...
Gotham Globe
SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE JOINS POLICE FORCE; CAFE SOCIETY AGOG!
REGULATIONS RELAXED TO PERMIT SPEEDY ENTRY OF "GLORY-BADGE" WEARER.

THAT EVENING... IN THE PALATIAL HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
GOSH, BRUCE—YOU'RE A REAL COP! I BET YOU NEVER EXPECTED THIS.'
WELL, DICK—AS BATMAN AND ROBIN YOU AND I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN "POLICEMEN," HAVEN'T WE? I'LL JUST BE WEARING A DIFFERENT UNIFORM...

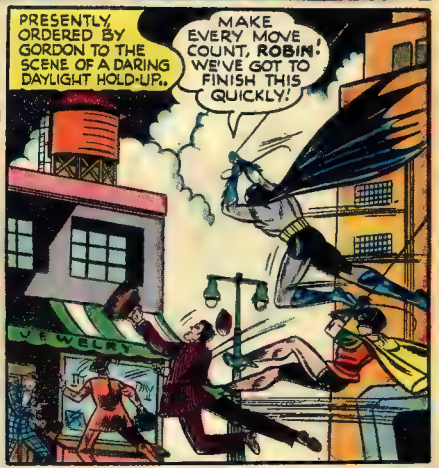

LATER, BRUCE RECEIVES A CALL FROM COMMISSIONER GORDON...
BRUCE, WE'RE OLD FRIENDS, BUT YOUR JOINING THE FORCE CHANGES EVERYTHING. I CAN'T DO YOU ANY FAVORS—YOU CAN'T EXPECT ANY HELP BASED ON OUR FRIENDSHIP...
I UNDERSTAND, COMMISSIONER...

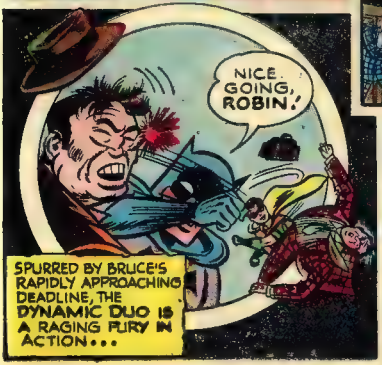

THE NEXT DAY, BRUCE TAKES HIS PHYSICAL EXAMINATION, AND...
THIS OBSTACLE COURSE IS A SNAP—BUT I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL—MAKE BELIEVE IT'S DIFFICULT—TO STAY IN CHARACTER...
POLICE


IMAGINE ANYONE TEACHING THE BATMAN JIU JITSU!? I'LL HAVE TO RIB HIM ABOUT THAT TONIGHT.

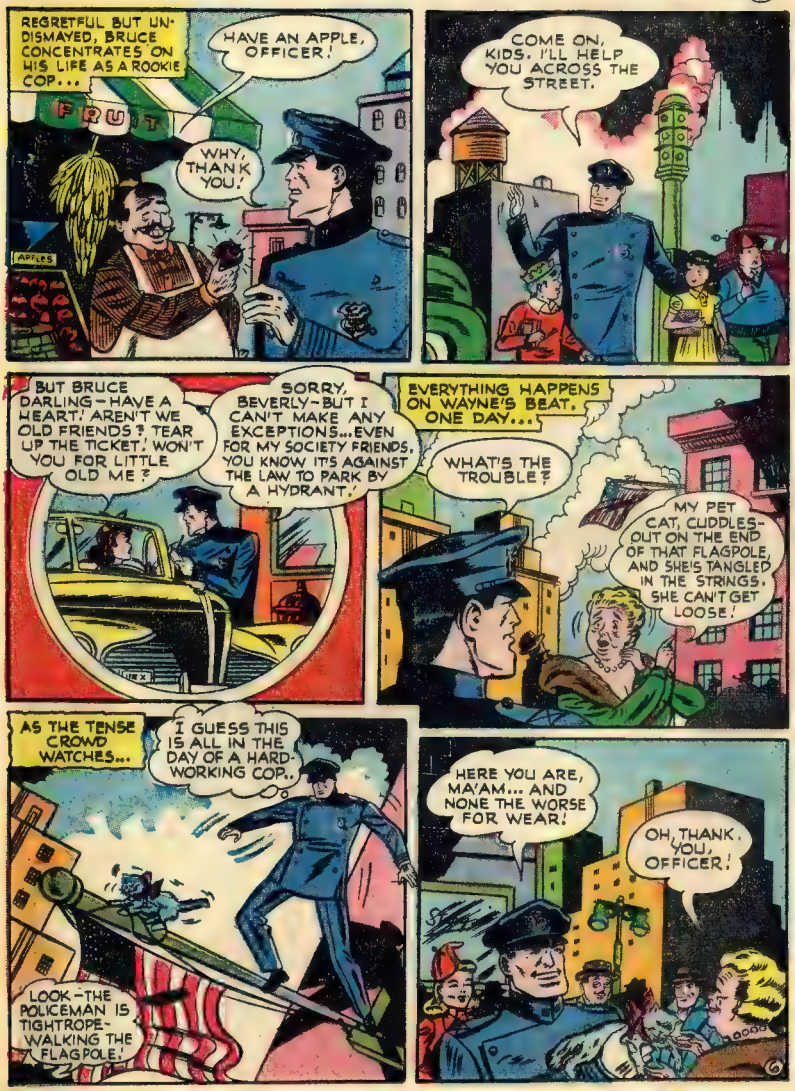

TIME SPEEDS BY, AND PRESENTLY BRUCE BEGINS HIS FIRST WEEK AS A ROOKIE PATROLMAN...
HOW DO I LOOK, DICK? I GO ON DUTY IN AN HOUR...
GREAT! YOU'RE A CREDIT TO THE "CITY'S FINEST."

SUDDENLY, A STRANGE BEAM LIGHTS UP THE SKY—THE BAT-SIGNAL, SUMMONING BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER ON ANOTHER FORAY AGAINST CRIME!
OH-OH—BATMAN WANTED! HOW CAN I BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE?
MAYBE WE CAN CLEAN THIS UP AND GET YOU TO REPORT FOR DUTY ON TIME!


PRESENTLY, ORDERED BY GORDON TO THE SCENE OF A DARING DAYLIGHT HOLD-UP..
MAKE EVERY MOVE COUNT, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT TO FINISH THIS QUICKLY!
J.F. WELRY

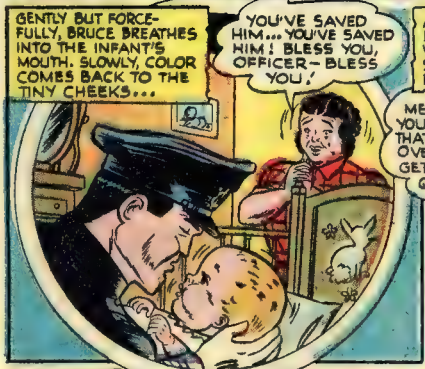

NICE GOING, ROBIN!
SPURRED BY BRUCE'S RAPIDLY APPROACHING DEADLINE, THE DYNAMIC DUO IS A RAGING FURY IN ACTION...

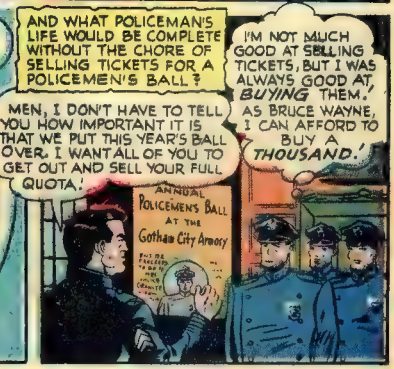
BUT NEVERTHELESS, WHEN PATROLMAN BRUCE WAYNE REPORTS FOR DUTY, HE IS 10 MINUTES LATE!
I'M SORRY, SERGEANT, BUT I HAVE NO EXCUSE!
YOU'VE MADE A BAD START, WAYNE. WATCH YOUR STEP FROM NOW ON.


REGRETFUL BUT UNDISMAYED, BRUCE CONCENTRATES ON HIS LIFE AS A ROOKIE COP...
HAVE AN APPLE, OFFICER!
FRUIT
WHY, THANK YOU!
APPLES
COME ON, KIDS. I'LL HELP YOU ACROSS THE STREET.
BUT BRUCE DARLING—HAVE A HEART! AREN'T WE OLD FRIENDS? TEAR UP THE TICKET! WON'T YOU FOR LITTLE OLD ME?
SORRY, BEVERLY—BUT I CAN'T MAKE ANY EXCEPTIONS...EVEN FOR MY SOCIETY FRIENDS. YOU KNOW IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO PARK BY A HYDRANT.
EVERYTHING HAPPENS ON WAYNE'S BEAT. ONE DAY...
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
MY PET CAT, CUDDLES, OUT ON THE END OF THAT FLAGPOLE, AND SHE'S TANGLED IN THE STRINGS. SHE CAN'T GET LOOSE!
AS THE TENSE CROWD WATCHES...
I GUESS THIS IS ALL IN THE DAY OF A HARD-WORKING COP..
LOOK—THE POLICEMAN IS TIGHTROPE-WALKING THE FLAGPOLE!
HERE YOU ARE, MA'AM... AND NONE THE WORSE FOR WEAR!
OH, THANK YOU, OFFICER!

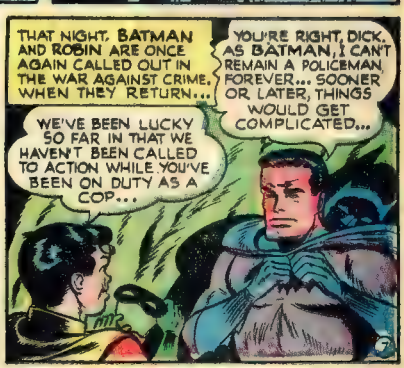
THEN SUDDENLY, FROM A NEARBY BUILDING, A SCREAM PIERCES THE AIR!
OFFICER! OFFICER! COME QUICK!

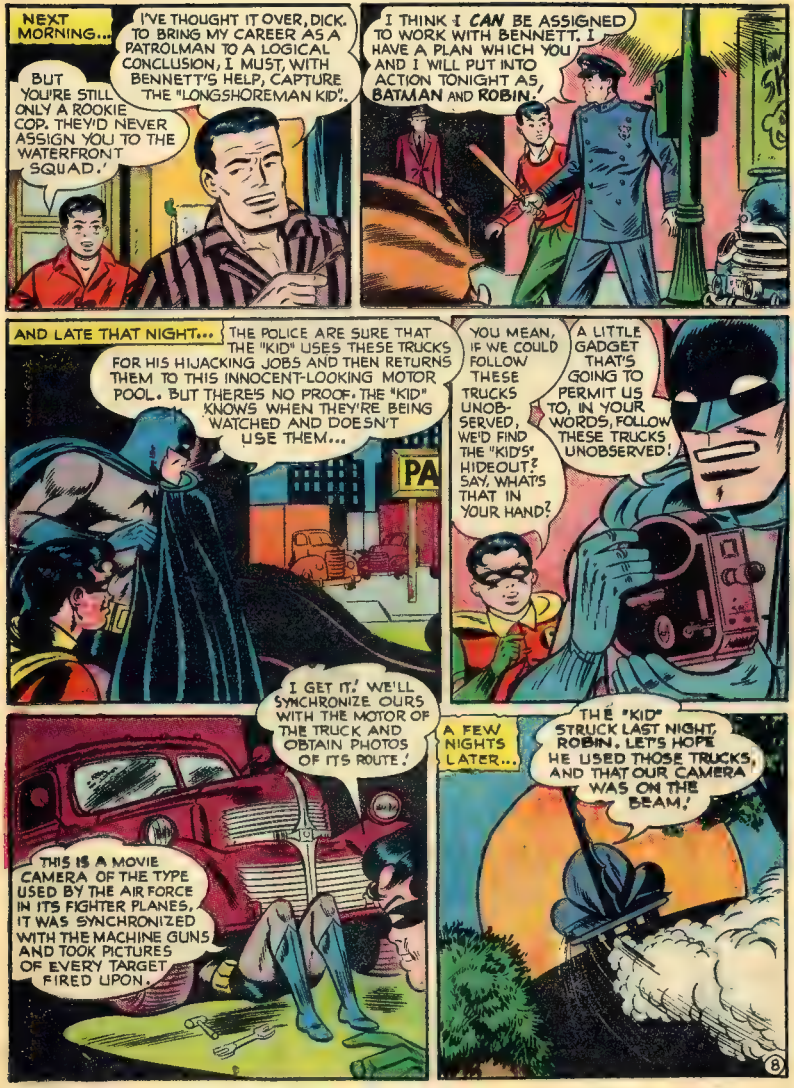
OFFICER WAYNE RACES TO THE RESCUE, AS...
MY LITTLE BABY—HE'S—HE'S STOPPED BREATHING... (SOB) I'M AFRAID...
GIVE ME THAT CHILD!

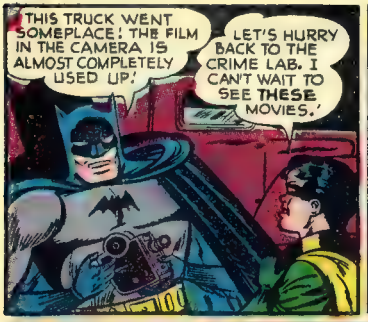

GENTLY BUT FORCEFULLY, BRUCE BREATHES INTO THE INFANT'S MOUTH. SLOWLY, COLOR COMES BACK TO THE TINY CHEEKS...
YOU'VE SAVED HIM... YOU'VE SAVED HIM! BLESS YOU, OFFICER—BLESS YOU!

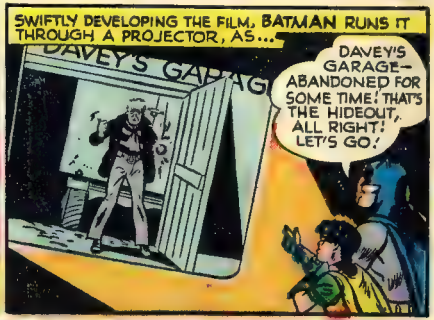

AND WHAT POLICEMAN'S LIFE WOULD BE COMPLETE WITHOUT THE CHORE OF SELLING TICKETS FOR A POLICEMEN'S BALL?
MEN, I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU HOW IMPORTANT IT IS THAT WE PUT THIS YEAR'S BALL OVER. I WANT ALL OF YOU TO GET OUT AND SELL YOUR FULL QUOTA!
I'M NOT MUCH GOOD AT SELLING TICKETS, BUT I WAS ALWAYS GOOD AT, BUYING THEM. AS BRUCE WAYNE, I CAN AFFORD TO BUY A THOUSAND.
ANNUAL POLICEMEN'S BALL AT THE Gotham City Armory

THE NEXT DAY...
THIS IS AMAZING, WAYNE! YOU'RE THE GREATEST SALESMAN ON THE FORCE. HOW DID YOU GET RID OF ALL THOSE TICKETS?
OH, IT'S EASY, SARGE—WHEN YOU KNOW HOW.

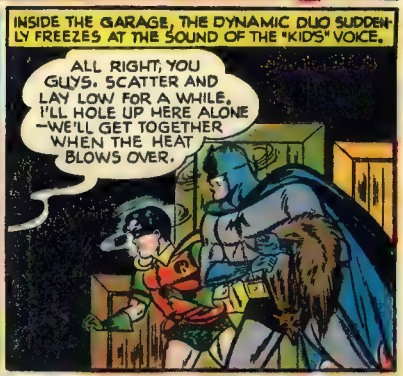

THAT NIGHT, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ONCE AGAIN CALLED OUT IN THE WAR AGAINST CRIME. WHEN THEY RETURN...
WE'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR IN THAT WE HAVEN'T BEEN CALLED TO ACTION WHILE YOU'VE BEEN ON DUTY AS A COP...
YOU'RE RIGHT, DICK. AS BATMAN, I CAN'T REMAIN A POLICEMAN FOREVER... SOONER OR LATER, THINGS WOULD GET COMPLICATED...

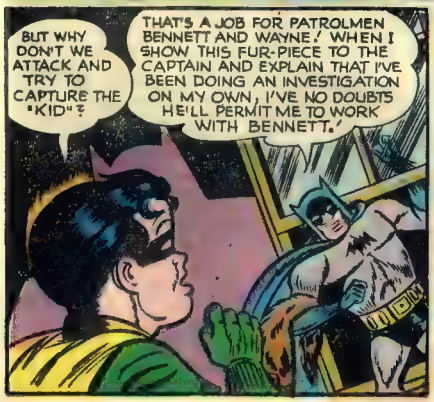

NEXT MORNING...
I'VE THOUGHT IT OVER, DICK. TO BRING MY CAREER AS A PATROLMAN TO A LOGICAL CONCLUSION, I MUST, WITH BENNETT'S HELP, CAPTURE THE "LONGSHOREMAN KID".
BUT YOU'RE STILL ONLY A ROOKIE COP. THEY'D NEVER ASSIGN YOU TO THE WATERFRONT SQUAD.'
I THINK I CAN BE ASSIGNED TO WORK WITH BENNETT. I HAVE A PLAN WHICH YOU AND I WILL PUT INTO ACTION TONIGHT AS, BATMAN AND ROBIN.'
AND LATE THAT NIGHT...
THE POLICE ARE SURE THAT THE "KID" USES THESE TRUCKS FOR HIS HIJACKING JOBS AND THEN RETURNS THEM TO THIS INNOCENT-LOOKING MOTOR POOL. BUT THERE'S NO PROOF. THE "KID" KNOWS WHEN THEY'RE BEING WATCHED AND DOESN'T USE THEM...
PA
YOU MEAN, IF WE COULD FOLLOW THESE TRUCKS UNOBSERVED, WE'D FIND THE "KID'S" HIDEOUT? SAY, WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR HAND?
A LITTLE GADGET THAT'S GOING TO PERMIT US TO, IN YOUR WORDS, FOLLOW THESE TRUCKS UNOBSERVED!
I GET IT.' WE'LL SYNCHRONIZE OURS WITH THE MOTOR OF THE TRUCK AND OBTAIN PHOTOS OF ITS ROUTE.'
THIS IS A MOVIE CAMERA OF THE TYPE USED BY THE AIR FORCE IN ITS FIGHTER PLANES. IT WAS SYNCHRONIZED WITH THE MACHINE GUNS AND TOOK PICTURES OF EVERY TARGET FIRED UPON.
A FEW NIGHTS LATER...
THE "KID" STRUCK LAST NIGHT, ROBIN. LET'S HOPE HE USED THOSE TRUCKS, AND THAT OUR CAMERA WAS ON THE BEAM.'


THIS TRUCK WENT SOMEPLACE! THE FILM IN THE CAMERA IS ALMOST COMPLETELY USED UP!
LET'S HURRY BACK TO THE CRIME LAB. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THESE MOVIES.

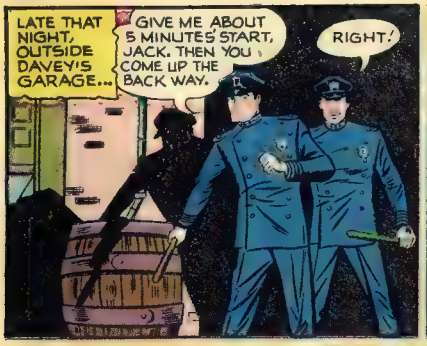

SWIFTLY DEVELOPING THE FILM, BATMAN RUNS IT THROUGH A PROJECTOR, AS...
DAVEY'S GARAGE
DAVEY'S GARAGE—ABANDONED FOR SOME TIME! THAT'S THE HIDEOUT, ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO!

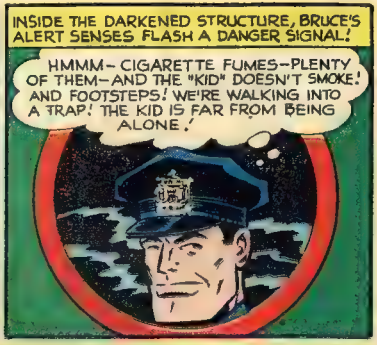
THOSE ARE THE FURS THAT WERE HIJACKED LAST NIGHT! COME ON, ROBIN—WE'RE GOING TO TAKE ONE AS A SOUVENIR!


INSIDE THE GARAGE, THE DYNAMIC DUO SUDDENLY FREEZES AT THE SOUND OF THE "KID'S" VOICE.
ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS. SCATTER AND LAY LOW FOR A WHILE. I'LL HOLE UP HERE ALONE—WE'LL GET TOGETHER WHEN THE HEAT BLOWS OVER.

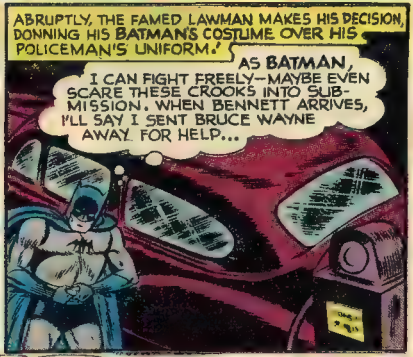

BUT WHY DON'T WE ATTACK AND TRY TO CAPTURE THE "KID"?
THAT'S A JOB FOR PATROLMEN BENNETT AND WAYNE! WHEN I SHOW THIS FUR-PIECE TO THE CAPTAIN AND EXPLAIN THAT I'VE BEEN DOING AN INVESTIGATION ON MY OWN, I'VE NO DOUBTS HE'LL PERMIT ME TO WORK WITH BENNETT.

LATER, IMPRESSED WITH WAYNE'S COURAGE AND INITIATIVE, THE CAPTAIN DOES ASSIGN HIM TO WORK WITH BENNETT, AND...
BRUCE, I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU THAT THE BOYS ARE PROUD OF THE WAY YOU'RE WEARING THE BADGE—AND I'M PROUD TO BE WORKING WITH YOU!
THANKS, JACK. AND NOW LET'S WORK OUT A PLAN!
POLICE

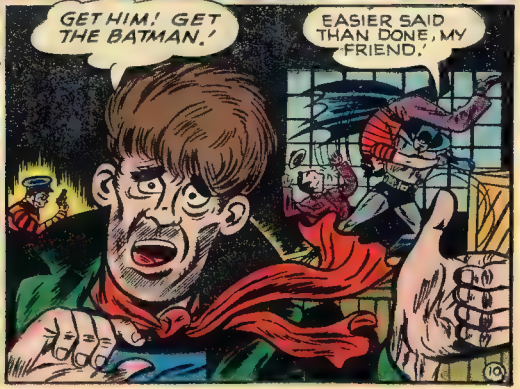

LATE THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE DAVEY'S GARAGE...
GIVE ME ABOUT 5 MINUTES START, JACK. THEN YOU COME UP THE BACK WAY.
RIGHT!

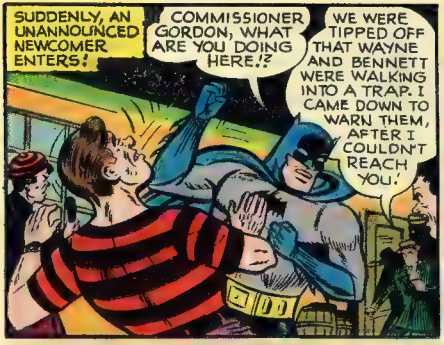

INSIDE THE DARKENED STRUCTURE, BRUCE'S ALERT SENSES FLASH A DANGER SIGNAL!
HMMM- CIGARETTE FUMES-PLENTY OF THEM-AND THE "KID" DOESN'T SMOKE! AND FOOTSTEPS! WE'RE WALKING INTO A TRAP! THE KID IS FAR FROM BEING ALONE!

WARILY, BRUCE MANEUVERS BEHIND A PACKING CASE, AS...
BENNETT'S A DEAD DUCK UNLESS I DO SOMETHING QUICKLY! YET, TO FIGHT AGAINST THESE ODDS, I'D HAVE TO USE EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK-TRICKS THAT BRUCE WAYNE WOULDN'T EVEN KNOW. I'D REVEAL THAT I'M BATMAN!

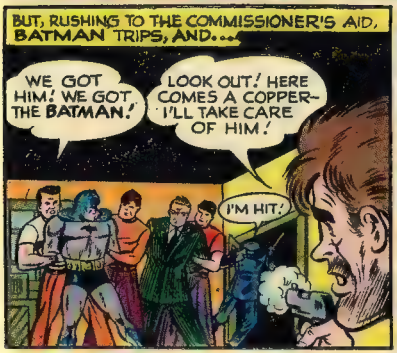

ABRUPTLY, THE FAMED LAWMAN MAKES HIS DECISION, DONNING HIS BATMAN'S COSTUME OVER HIS POLICEMAN'S UNIFORM.
AS BATMAN, I CAN FIGHT FREELY-MAYBE EVEN SCARE THESE CROOKS INTO SUBMISSION. WHEN BENNETT ARRIVES, I'LL SAY I SENT BRUCE WAYNE AWAY FOR HELP...

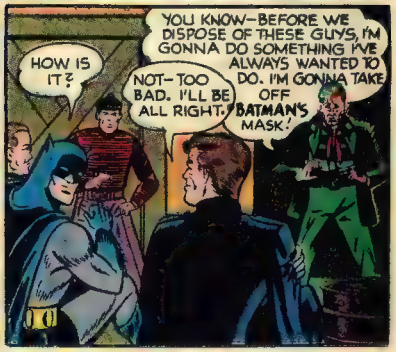
SUDDENLY LIGHTS FLOOD THE GARAGE, AS...
ALL RIGHT, COPPER-YOU'RE TRAPPED. WAIT! IT ISN'T A COP-IT'S BATMAN!
SURPRISED, BOYS?


GET HIM! GET THE BATMAN!
EASIER SAID THAN DONE, MY FRIEND.

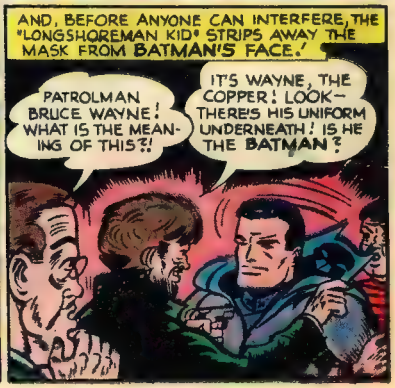

SUDDENLY, AN UNANNOUNCED NEWCOMER ENTERS!
COMMISSIONER GORDON, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!?
WE WERE TIPPED OFF THAT WAYNE AND BENNETT WERE WALKING INTO A TRAP. I CAME DOWN TO WARN THEM, AFTER I COULDN'T REACH YOU!

THEN, AS A THUG CREEPS UP BEHIND THE COMMISSIONER...
LOOK OUT, COMMISSIONER!

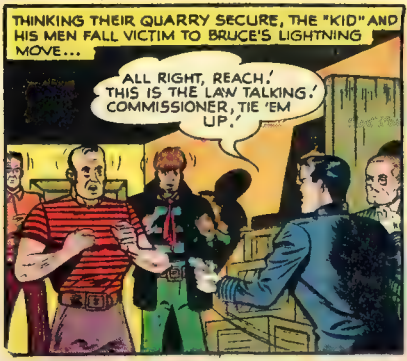

BUT, RUSHING TO THE COMMISSIONER'S AID, BATMAN TRIPS, AND...
WE GOT HIM! WE GOT THE BATMAN!
LOOK OUT! HERE COMES A COPPER- I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
I'M HIT!

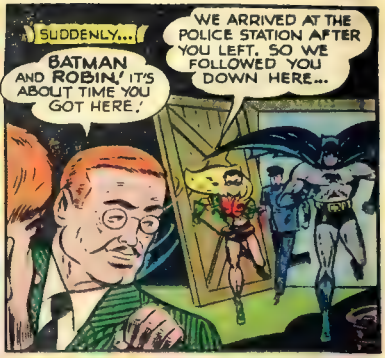

HOW IS IT?
YOU KNOW—BEFORE WE DISPOSE OF THESE GUYS, I'M GONNA DO SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO. I'M GONNA TAKE OFF BATMAN'S MASK!
NOT- TOO BAD. I'LL BE ALL RIGHT.

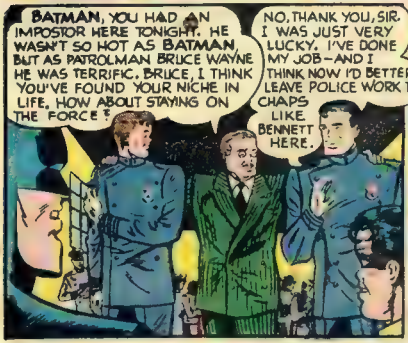
SUDDENLY, BATMAN BOLTS FOR A WINDOW, AS...
NO, YOU DON'T, BATMAN! YOU HOID WHAT THE "KID" SAID. HE WANTS TO TAKE OFF YOUR MASK!

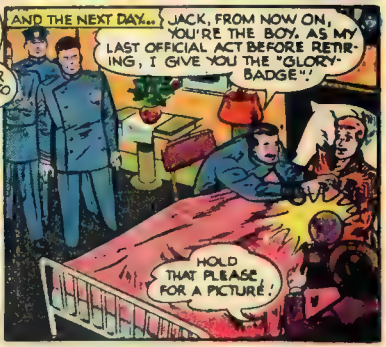

AND, BEFORE ANYONE CAN INTERFERE, THE "LONGSHOREMAN KID" STRIPS AWAY THE MASK FROM BATMAN'S FACE!
PATROLMAN BRUCE WAYNE! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!
IT'S WAYNE, THE COPPER! LOOK- THERE'S HIS UNIFORM UNDERNEATH! IS HE THE BATMAN?

YOU'RE RIGHT—I'M BRUCE WAYNE THE POLICE-MAN..
I CAN TELL WHETHER YOU'RE THE BATMAN OR NOT. LET'S JUST SEE IF YOU HAVE THE UTILITY BELT!
I THOUGHT I COULD SCARE THESE MEN AS THE BATMAN —MAYBE MAKE THEM SURRENDER WITHOUT A FIGHT. BUT IT DIDN'T WORK..
WAYNE, THIS WAS A CRAZY IDEA, TRYING TO IMPERSONATE BATMAN!
NAAAH! HE AIN'T THE BATMAN —HE AIN'T GOT THE UTILITY BELT THAT BATMAN ALWAYS CARRIES!
STRIP 'EM CLEAN OF WEAPONS, TOOLS, EVERYTHING —AND LOCK 'EM UP TILL I FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH THEM.
SECURELY LOCKED! AND WE COULDN'T BREAK OUT ANYWAY. THEY EMPTIED OUR POCKETS...
I'M SORRY, COMMISSIONER. I GUESS I'M THE FIRST TO BRING DISHONOR TO THIS BADGE...
BUT AS BRUCE FINGERS THE GLEAMING METAL IT SUDDENLY GIVES HIM AN IDEA...
THE "GLORY-BADGE"! IT CAN SAVE US! THEY CLEANED OUT OUR POCKETS, BUT THEY FORGOT ABOUT OUR BADGES!
AS THE OTHERS STARE IN FASCINATION, BRUCE USES THE PIN-CLASP ON HIS BADGE TO PICK THE LOCK ON THE DOOR!
IT'S OPEN! NOW IF I CAN JUMP THEM BY SURPRISE, AND GET MY HANDS ON A GUN...
CLICK!!


THINKING THEIR QUARRY SECURE, THE "KID" AND HIS MEN FALL VICTIM TO BRUCE'S LIGHTNING MOVE...
ALL RIGHT, REACH! THIS IS THE LAW TALKING! COMMISSIONER, TIE 'EM UP!


SUDDENLY...
BATMAN AND ROBIN! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE!
WE ARRIVED AT THE POLICE STATION AFTER YOU LEFT. SO WE FOLLOWED YOU DOWN HERE...


BATMAN, YOU HAD AN IMPOSTOR HERE TONIGHT. HE WASN'T SO HOT AS BATMAN, BUT AS PATROLMAN BRUCE WAYNE HE WAS TERRIFIC. BRUCE, I THINK YOU'VE FOUND YOUR NICHE IN LIFE. HOW ABOUT STAYING ON THE FORCE?
NO, THANK YOU, SIR. I WAS JUST VERY LUCKY. I'VE DONE MY JOB—AND I THINK NOW I'D BETTER LEAVE POLICE WORK TO CHAPS LIKE BENNETT HERE.


AND THE NEXT DAY...
JACK, FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE THE BOY. AS MY LAST OFFICIAL ACT BEFORE RETIRING, I GIVE YOU THE "GLORY-BADGE"!
HOLD THAT PLEASE, FOR A PICTURE!

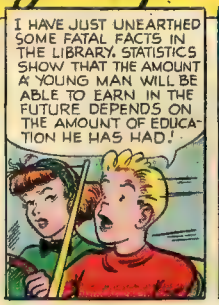
THAT NIGHT...
WELL, ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.
FOR A WHILE, THOUGH, IT LOOKED LIKE THE END OF BATMAN. IF I HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO SCUTTLE MY UTILITY BELT WHEN I MADE A BREAK FOR THAT WINDOW IN THE GARAGE, THE SECRET WOULD HAVE BEEN OUT.
GLORY-BADGE HERO

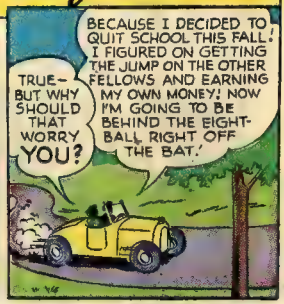
YES, EVERYTHING WORKED OUT FINE. WHEN GORDON KEPT SIGNALING FOR YOU, THOUGH, AND YOU WEREN'T AROUND, ALFRED HAD TO SUBSTITUTE AS BATMAN.
IT'S FUNNY, TOO, GORDON IS CONVINCED THAT I WAS IMPERSONATING BATMAN—AND I WAS, WASN'T I!?
15

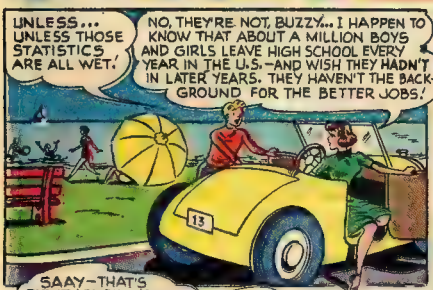
FLUFFY
FLUFFY- WAKE UP! HOW OFTEN MUST I TELL YOU NOT TO SLEEP ON THE FURNITURE.
GRRR-! SNORT! GRUMPH!
MEANING: "I'M DOG-GONE MAD."
"OH, BOY! IF THIS IDEA WORKS..."
HEH, HEH. YOU WANT YOUR BALL, EH? ALL RIGHT, I'LL FIND IT FOR YOU.
BOW WOW
I THINK I SAW IT IN THE KITCHEN...
NO, IT ISN'T HERE... MAYBE IT'S UNDER THE COUCH...
THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
WHEW! WELL, I FINALLY FOUND IT...
?!

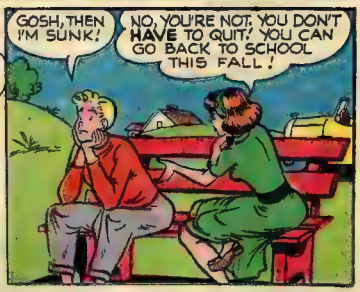
Bazooka
THE ATOM BUBBLE BOY
MOUNTAIN RESCUE
AWARD of MERIT
LOOK! THERE'S A RED FLARE UP NEAR THE TOP OF MOUNT GIANT!
AN EMERGENCY SIGNAL!
IT'S THAT PARTY OF MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS. THEY'RE IN TROUBLE!
CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?
THREE OF THEM! STRANDED ON LOOKOUT LEDGE... THEIR ROPE'S GONE! THEY'LL NEVER GET DOWN WITHOUT ONE.
AND WE CAN'T REACH THEM BEFORE THE STORM BREAKS!
HERE'S WHERE I COME IN!
IF WE COULD ONLY GET THEM A NEW CLIMBING ROPE!
WHAT A BUBBLE!
WHAT A BOY!
NOW I'M RIGHT OVER THEM! AKOOZAB! AND DOWN I GO!
HOORAY—IT'S BAZOOKA BOY!
HE'S GOT A NEW ROPE!
JUST IN TIME ... WE'RE SAVED!
HE SAVED OUR LIVES FOR SURE!
BAZOOKA IS SOME BUBBLE GUM.
SIX BIG CHEWS FOR A NICKEL... AND A COMIC STRIP WITH EVERY WRAPPER!
YIPPEE... WESTERN FANS!
10 DOUBLE FEATURE WILD WEST CARDS
FRONT TRUE COLOR PORTRAITS • MASKED ACTION SCENES BACK
PLUS MAGIC SPY GLASS
ALL FOR 5¢ AND A BAZOOKA WRAPPER
ONLY YOU CAN SEE THE HIDDEN SCENES WITH YOUR SPY GLASS!!
10 CARDS IN EACH SET 10 SETS ALL DIFFERENT
Bazooka
THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM
6 BIG CHEWS for 5¢
HURRY! LIMITED TIME ONLY!
BAZOOKA
P. O. Box 100
Brooklyn 33, N. Y.
DEPT. 88
Please send me _____ sets of Wild West cards and the Magic Spy Glass. I enclose 5¢ and a Bazooka wrapper for each set of 10 cards.
Name_____
Address_____
City_____ Zone____ State_____

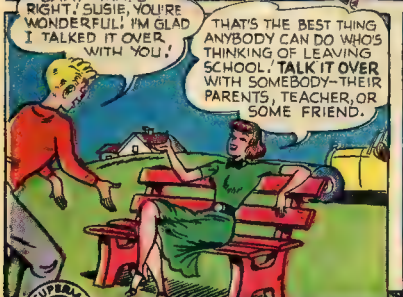
BUZZY says STAY IN SCHOOL— Give Yourself a Break!


I HAVE JUST UNEARTHED SOME FATAL FACTS IN THE LIBRARY. STATISTICS SHOW THAT THE AMOUNT A YOUNG MAN WILL BE ABLE TO EARN IN THE FUTURE DEPENDS ON THE AMOUNT OF EDUCATION HE HAS HAD!


BECAUSE I DECIDED TO QUIT SCHOOL THIS FALL! I FIGURED ON GETTING THE JUMP ON THE OTHER FELLOWS AND EARNING MY OWN MONEY! NOW I'M GOING TO BE BEHIND THE EIGHT-BALL RIGHT OFF THE BAT.
TRUE— BUT WHY SHOULD THAT WORRY YOU?


UNLESS... UNLESS THOSE STATISTICS ARE ALL WET.
NO, THEY'RE NOT, BUZZY... I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT ABOUT A MILLION BOYS AND GIRLS LEAVE HIGH SCHOOL EVERY YEAR IN THE U.S.—AND WISH THEY HADN'T IN LATER YEARS. THEY HAVEN'T THE BACKGROUND FOR THE BETTER JOBS!
13




SAAY—THAT'S RIGHT, SUSIE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! I'M GLAD I TALKED IT OVER WITH YOU!
THAT'S THE BEST THING ANYBODY CAN DO WHO'S THINKING OF LEAVING SCHOOL. **TALK IT OVER** WITH SOMEBODY—THEIR PARENTS, TEACHER, OR SOME FRIEND.

IF IT'S FINANCIAL HELP YOU NEED, THERE ARE ORGANIZATIONS WITH SCHOLARSHIP FUNDS OR ONES THAT CAN FIND PART-TIME WORK OR ARRANGE A LOAN. YOU'LL FIND PROBLEMS **ALWAYS** COMING UP IN LIFE. DON'T LET THIS ONE MESS UP YOUR FUTURE!
GIVE YOURSELF A BREAK BY STAYING IN SCHOOL!

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

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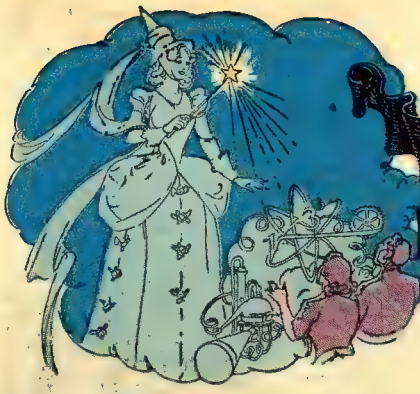

IT'S YOUR FUTURE

DO you know about the nation-wide Science Talent Search that was started back in 1942? Did you know that science talent, like movie talent, is discovered by effective "scouting?"

The Search was born of the idea that the ability of America to turn out topflight scientists depends upon the discovery of scientific ability among boys and girls in high school.

The Search is open to any high school senior—boy or girl—in the United States. Each year about 15,000 youngsters have entered the competition. This opportunity for science-minded students all over the country has been provided by Science Service and is supported by the Westinghouse Electric Corporation.

High school seniors enter the competition in September of each year and are notified of the results sometime in February. Forty finalists are then brought to Washington where they attend a five-day Science Talent Institute during which they meet some of the nation's outstanding scientists, learn of scientific developments and visit places of scientific and national interest. During these five days, the forty lucky finalists compete for the $11,000 in scholarships.

In order to qualify, there are four hurdles to surmount. First, there is a three-hour exam to test the entrant's understanding of science. This is a test of one's aptitude for thinking scientifically rather than a test of how many facts one knows.

Secondly, students must submit an original, 1,000-word essay on "My Scientific Project."

Third, teachers and other school authorities furnish a transcript of the student's scholarship records plus a statement on the student's abilities. All this occurs in December of each year.

Fourth, the data is carefully sifted and inspected. The original number of entrants who fill all requirements are reduced by elimination to 600, then to 300, and finally to 40.

After the forty arrive in Washington, they are interviewed by a four-man board, consisting of the nation's top educators and scientists. Dr. Harlow Shapley, director of the Harvard Observatory is chairman. The interviews of the forty finalists by the four men determine the scholarship awards. To the most promising boy or girl is awarded top honors—the four-year, $2,800 scholarship. There is a second place $2,000 award; eight $400 scholarships; the remaining $3,000 of the total $11,000 is awarded at the discretion of the judges.

In addition to the business at hand, the youngsters have time to play, too. They are received at the White House by the President and his wife. They meet the scientists in whose footsteps they hope to follow. They stage a hobby show for each

other and for invited guests. And they sightsee Washington thoroughly.

And now to take a look at some of the winners of the Search during the past years.

Medical research is a field that has attracted the interest of many finalists. Paul E. Teschan, of Shorewood, Wis., top boy finalist in the first quest in 1942, was graduated from the University of Minnesota Medical School where he studied the response of the central nervous system to controlled heat changes, as a method of treating certain diseases. He also assisted in research on the causes of cancer, and studied the effects of infantile paralysis on children.

Marilyn Rohrer experimented with guinea pigs in the summer at the State Crippled Children's Hospital in her home town of Elizabeth, Pa. Marilyn, who plays a "hot" trumpet and is interested in brain surgery, is studying the use of tridione, the new synthetic anticonvulsant drug, for the treatment of epilepsy.

Two of the other girl finalists who are preparing for medical careers are Alice Dale, of Columbia, Tenn., who attended Vanderbilt University at Nashville, and Nancy Stafford, of Watertown, N. Y., who is at Radcliffe College doing work preparatory to specializing in neuropsychiatry.

From Altadena, comes this year's top winner, 17-year-old Dwight Willard Taylor. During three summers on Nantucket, an island off the Massachusetts coast, he collected 120 different species of mollusks. Previously only 46 species were known there. He believes his survey, compared with studies of fossil remains in the area, will yield valuable information about long-range climatic changes on the island. Dwight is currently investigating mollusks in the vicinity of the Webb School, at Claremont, where he is a senior. He's on the school paper and annual, a member of the stamp club, the Boy Scouts and the American Malacological Union (malacological means pertaining to the science of mollusks). In addition to his work with fossils and mollusks, he likes to play tennis and badminton. Dwight plans to attend the University of Michigan.

Caroline Littlejohn, 16, of Oklahoma City, Okla., is the second winner. Since she is interested in a career in mathematical physics, her Science Talent Search essay was devoted to her researches in the mathematical theory of relativity. Caroline studied differential and integral calculus outside of school to help her progress in physical chemistry. She also is interested in biology, and has dissected gophers, fish, snakes and ducks to learn anatomical similarities and differences. First in her class of 520 at Classen Senior High School, she graduated this May, and plans to go to Barnard College in New York. Outside of class, she belongs to Science Clubs of America, the Junior Academy of Science, the German Club, the Campfire Girls, and is an honorary junior member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

The third winner, who was also named as alternate for the top award, is Pierre Connor, of Lafayette, La. He built a Hilsch tube, which produces hot air from one end and cold from the other. Though the action of Hilsch tubes has not yet been satisfactorily explained, Pierre has his own theory about it. He thinks such tubes will be useful in jet airplanes, where they might be made to cool cockpits and melt ice from wings at the same time.

A senior at Cathedral High School in Lafayette, Pierre has his eye on a career in medical research. He plans to attend Tulane University or Johns Hopkins. In addition to his Hilsch tube work, he has experimented successfully with the separation of protein from yeast. President of his 4-H Club, he is also a Boy Scout, a member of the Junior Academy of Science and Science Clubs of America, debates and writes for the school paper. He is the first finalist from Louisiana to place in the Science Talent Search.

These are the young people who will help to build America's scientific manpower and whose talents will be devoted to the welfare of the nation and the world.

CASEY
THE COP
HENRY ARCTHORE
HONK
HONK
HONK
CASEY! HOW DID YOU LET THESE CARS GET INTO SUCH A TIE-UP?
WELL, CHIEF, I'VE BEEN DIRECTING TRAFFIC HERE FOR 25 YEARS --
SO I JUST WONDERED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I DIDN'T HOLD MY HAND UP AND BLOW MY WHISTLE ONCE!
HONK
HONK
THE END

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FELLOWS . . . Here They Are . .
With The Official Insignia On
Both Sides of Each Sock!

GUARANTEED
3 PAIRS FOR 3 MONTHS
WEAR OR 3 NEW PAIRS

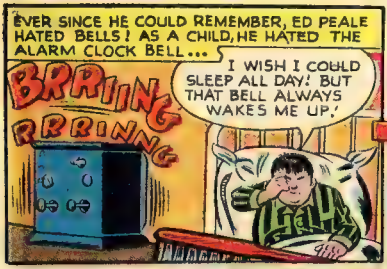
Colorfast

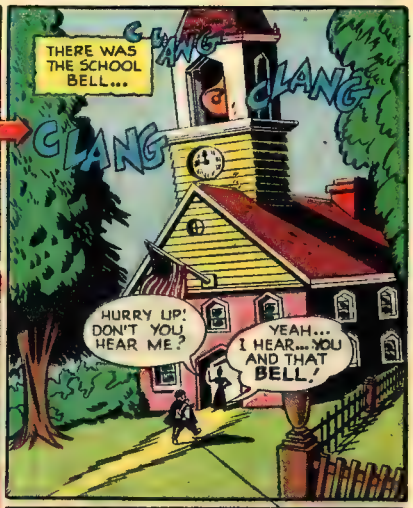
50c
PAIR

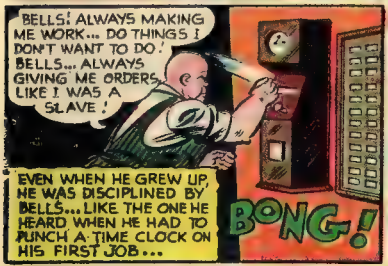
NOW ON SALE
AT BETTER STORES
EVERYWHERE

RESCUE FROM THE RAVINE
As dusk settles over the woods and the boys prepare for an overnight camping-trip--Ray goes off in search of firewood, when suddenly...
...his fall leaves him "bottled" at the bottom of a deep ravine far from camp, with no hope of escape!
PHEWW! Only a FLY could climb THESE walls! Getting dark, too... what a junk-pile -- even a sad old flashlight buried in the dirt...
YIPPEE! It WORKS! If only Mac sees my "signal"...
Wonder what's keeping Ray? Hope he--say, that light! S.O.S.! I'd better investigate...
Following Ray's signal, Mac soon reaches the ravine's edge, lowers a rope, and...
Lucky for you that old flashlight still worked!
You mean lucky it was loaded with RAY-O-VAC BATTERIES! They sure can take a beating!--
Later...
RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS are SEALED IN STEEL... that's why they last so long, stay so strong!
RAY-O-VAC
Buy spares--They stay Fresh!
Sealed in steel and super-insulated to keep power in and trouble out. Guaranteed: A new flashlight if yours is damaged by Ray-O-Vac leak proof batteries.
Ask for RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS
They're guaranteed
Powerful battery
add steel bottom
add steel top
add insulation
add steel jacket
Ray-O-Vac

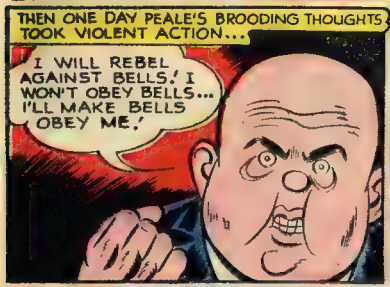
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
FROM MORNING TILL MIDNIGHT, BELLS RING THROUGH OUR EVERYDAY LIFE! GAY WEDDING BELLS, SHRILL FIRE BELLS, HARRIED AMBULANCE BELLS, THEY ARE ALL ABOUT US! THEY JINGLE, THEY CLANG, THEY CHIME, THEY TINKLE... THEY ARE THE SOUNDS WE LIVE WITH.. BUT WHEN BELLS BEGIN TO TOLL A KNELL OF CRIME, THEN BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAR A RINGING IN THEIR EARS AS THEY BATTLE...
"The BANDIT of the BELLS!"
BONG!
BONG!
BONG!
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
BONG
BONG
DONG
BONG
RRRR RRINNNG
CLANG
CLANG
DONG
DONG
BRRR RINNGG
KLONG
RRRI NNNNG
DING
DING
DONG
CLANG
BOB KANE

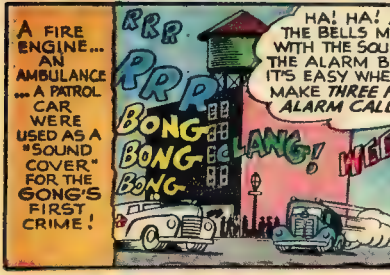

EVER SINCE HE COULD REMEMBER, ED PEALE HATED BELLS! AS A CHILD, HE HATED THE ALARM CLOCK BELL...
BRRIING
RRRING
I WISH I COULD SLEEP ALL DAY! BUT THAT BELL ALWAYS WAKES ME UP!


THERE WAS THE SCHOOL BELL...
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
HURRY UP! DON'T YOU HEAR ME?
YEAH... I HEAR... YOU AND THAT BELL!


BELLS! ALWAYS MAKING ME WORK... DO THINGS I DON'T WANT TO DO! BELLS... ALWAYS GIVING ME ORDERS, LIKE I WAS A SLAVE!
EVEN WHEN HE GREW UP, HE WAS DISCIPLINED BY BELLS... LIKE THE ONE HE HEARD WHEN HE HAD TO PUNCH A TIME CLOCK ON HIS FIRST JOB...
BONG!

HE READ ALL THERE WAS TO KNOW ABOUT BELLS, AND SOON HE WAS READY!
I'LL MAKE THEM DO EVIL, CRIMINAL THINGS! CRIME ... YES... I'LL BECOME A BANDIT... AND I'LL CALL MYSELF—THE GONG!
ROMANCE of BELLS


THEN ONE DAY PEALE'S BROODING THOUGHTS TOOK VIOLENT ACTION...
I WILL REBEL AGAINST BELLS! I WON'T OBEY BELLS... I'LL MAKE BELLS OBEY ME!


A FIRE ENGINE... AN AMBULANCE ... A PATROL CAR WERE USED AS A "SOUND COVER" FOR THE GONG'S FIRST CRIME!
HA! HA! ALL THE BELLS MERGE WITH THE SOUND OF THE ALARM BELL! IT'S EASY WHEN YOU MAKE THREE FALSE ALARM CALLS!
RRR
RRR
BONG
BONG
BONG
CLANG!
CLANG!
HEEEEE
CLANG
CLANG
JEWELBOX
BONG
BONG
CLANG

HE GOT HIMSELF A GANG, AND ONE NIGHT, AFTER CLUBBING AN ELEVATOR STARTER...

GET GOING, MEN.' BY RINGING THE STARTER'S **BELL**, I'LL SUMMON EVERY ELEVATOR OPERATOR DOWN! NOBODY WILL SPOT YOU CRASHING THE DIAMOND CUTTER'S OFFICE.'

BRRRRRRINNNG

AND SOON THE CRIME ESCAPADES OF THE **GONG** MAKE HEADLINE NEWS...

HA! HA! I'VE GOT GOTHAM CITY IN THE PALM OF MY HAND. NOW TO RING FOR MY MEN AND TELL THEM MY NEXT JOB.'

DING DONG DING

GONG RIKES AGAIN!!

BELL-BANDIT LOOTS STATE BUILDING!

WE HEARD YOUR SIGNAL, BOSS! YOU WANT US?

YES...! I'VE PLANNED ANOTHER "BELL" CRIME! SOON THE **GONG** WILL TOLL BAD NEWS FOR THE LAW AGAIN.'

NEXT DAY... WITH THE *GONG'S* MEN DISGUISED AS A COAST GUARD CREW PATROLLING GOTHAM CITY HARBOR...

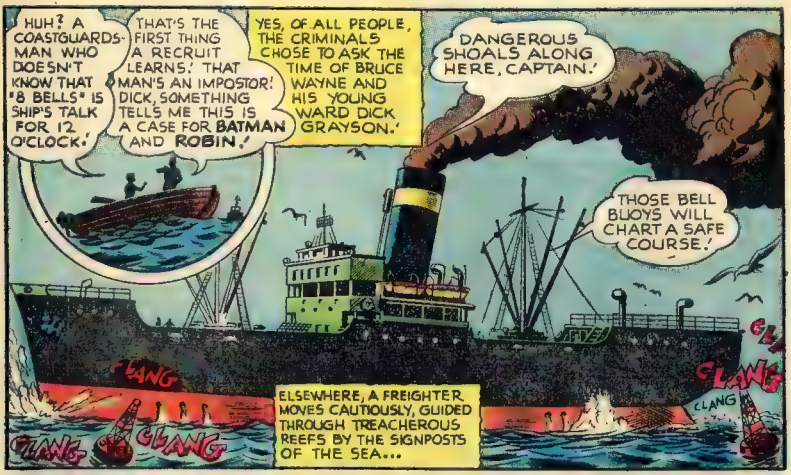
WE MUST BE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE WHEN THE FREIGHTER COMES IN! WE'D BETTER MAKE SURE OUR TIME IS RIGHT! CHECK WITH THOSE FISHERMEN!

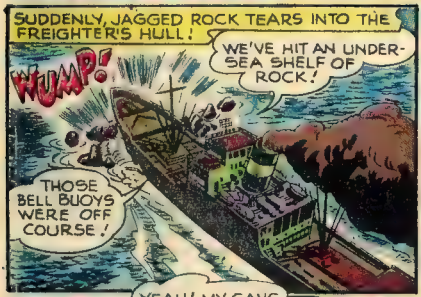
HEY, BUD... GOT THE TIME?

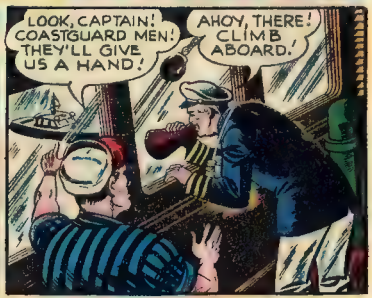
SURE! IT'S JUST 8 BELLS!

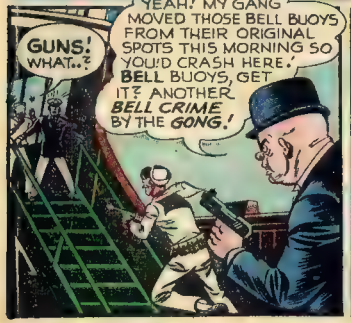
THAT DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' TO ME, BUB! WHAT'S THE TIME IN PLAIN ENGLISH?

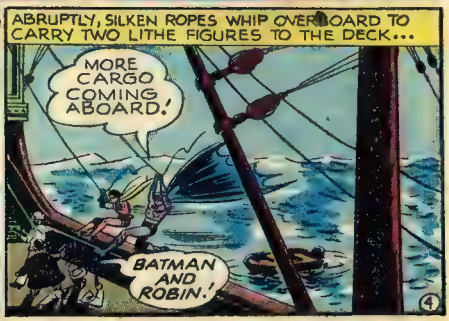
WHY... 12 O'CLOCK!

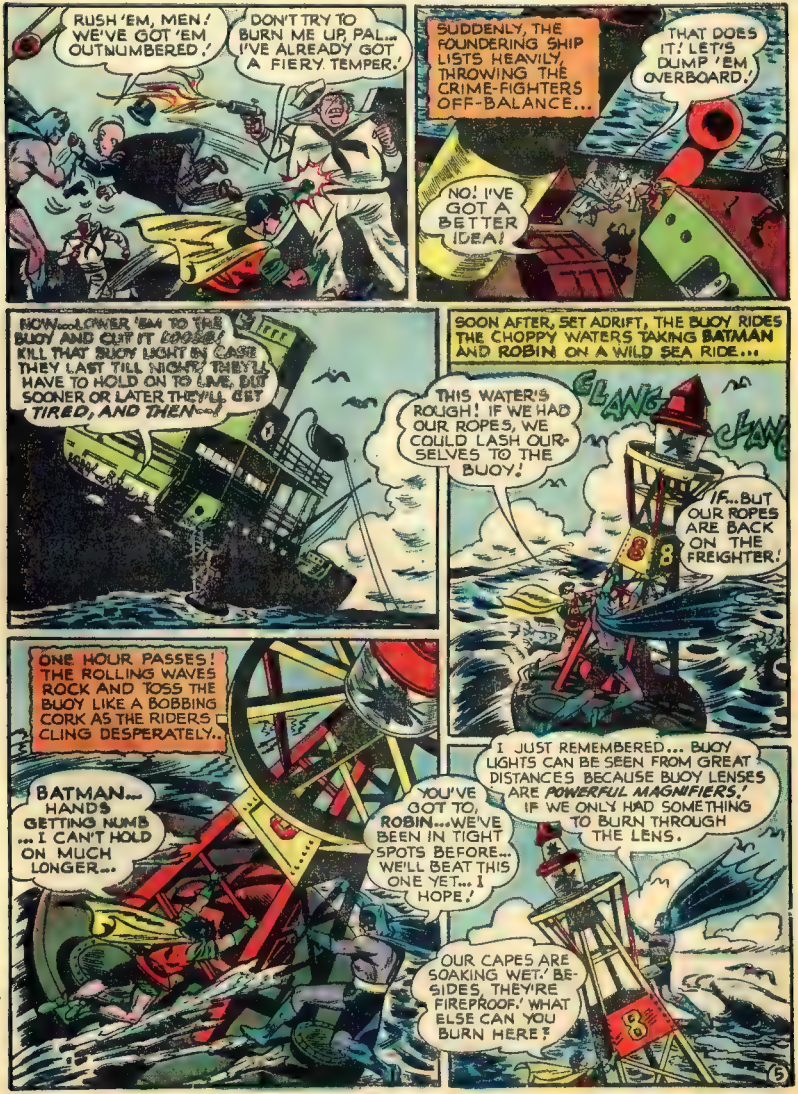

HUH? A COASTGUARDSMAN WHO DOESN'T KNOW THAT "8 BELLS" IS SHIP'S TALK FOR 12 O'CLOCK!
THAT'S THE FIRST THING A RECRUIT LEARNS.' THAT MAN'S AN IMPOSTOR! DICK, SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS A CASE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
YES, OF ALL PEOPLE, THE CRIMINALS CHOSE TO ASK THE TIME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON.'
DANGEROUS SHOALS ALONG HERE, CAPTAIN.'
THOSE BELL BUOYS WILL CHART A SAFE COURSE.'
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
ELSEWHERE, A FREIGHTER MOVES CAUTIOUSLY, GUIDED THROUGH TREACHEROUS REEFS BY THE SIGNPOSTS OF THE SEA...

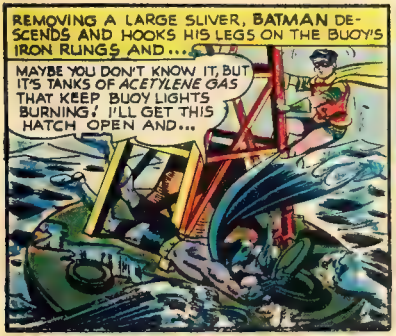

SUDDENLY, JAGGED ROCK TEARS INTO THE FREIGHTER'S HULL!
WE'VE HIT AN UNDERSEA SHELF OF ROCK!
WUMP!
THOSE BELL BUOYS WERE OFF COURSE!

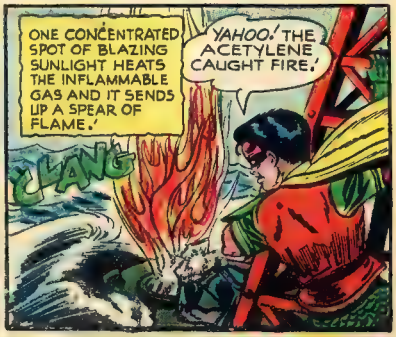

LOOK, CAPTAIN! COASTGUARD MEN! THEY'LL GIVE US A HAND!
AHOY, THERE! CLIMB ABOARD.'


GUNS! WHAT..?
YEAH! MY GANG MOVED THOSE BELL BUOYS FROM THEIR ORIGINAL SPOTS THIS MORNING SO YOU'D CRASH HERE.' BELL BUOYS, GET IT? ANOTHER BELL CRIME BY THE GONG!

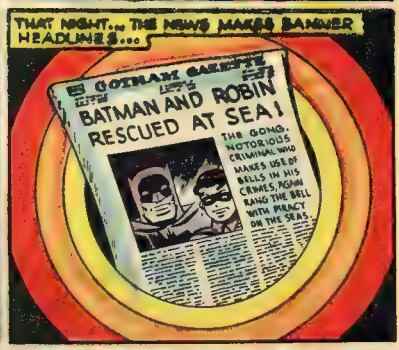

ABRUPTLY, SILKEN ROPES WHIP OVERBOARD TO CARRY TWO LITHE FIGURES TO THE DECK...
MORE CARGO COMING ABOARD!
BATMAN AND ROBIN!


RUSH 'EM, MEN! WE'VE GOT 'EM OUTNUMBERED!
DON'T TRY TO BURN ME UP, PAL... I'VE ALREADY GOT A FIERY TEMPER!
SUDDENLY, THE FOUNDERING SHIP LISTS HEAVILY, THROWING THE CRIME-FIGHTERS OFF-BALANCE...
THAT DOES IT! LET'S DUMP 'EM OVERBOARD!
NO! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
NOW...LOWER 'EM TO THE BUOY AND CUT IT LOOSE! KILL THAT BUOY LIGHT IN CASE THEY LAST TILL NIGHT! THEY'LL HAVE TO HOLD ON TO LIVE, BUT SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL GET TIRED, AND THEN---!
SOON AFTER, SET ADRIFT, THE BUOY RIDES THE CHOPPY WATERS TAKING BATMAN AND ROBIN ON A WILD SEA RIDE...
THIS WATER'S ROUGH! IF WE HAD OUR ROPES, WE COULD LASH OURSELVES TO THE BUOY!
CLANG
CLANG
IF...BUT OUR ROPES ARE BACK ON THE FREIGHTER!
ONE HOUR PASSES! THE ROLLING WAVES ROCK AND TOSS THE BUOY LIKE A BOBBING CORK AS THE RIDERS CLING DESPERATELY..
BATMAN... HANDS GETTING NUMB ...I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER...
YOU'VE GOT TO, ROBIN...WE'VE BEEN IN TIGHT SPOTS BEFORE... WE'LL BEAT THIS ONE YET... I HOPE!
I JUST REMEMBERED... BUOY LIGHTS CAN BE SEEN FROM GREAT DISTANCES BECAUSE BUOY LENSES ARE POWERFUL MAGNIFIERS! IF WE ONLY HAD SOMETHING TO BURN THROUGH THE LENS.
OUR CAPES ARE SOAKING WET! BESIDES, THEY'RE FIREPROOF! WHAT ELSE CAN YOU BURN HERE?

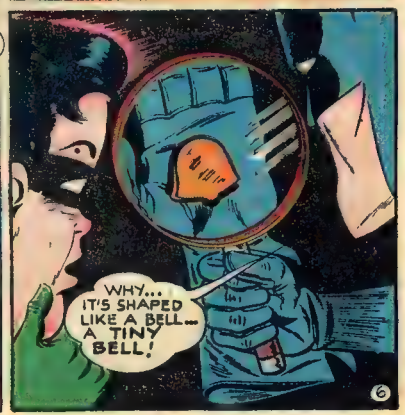

REMOVING A LARGE SLIVER, BATMAN DESCENDS AND HOOKS HIS LEGS ON THE BUOY'S IRON RUNGS AND...
MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT IT'S TANKS OF ACETYLENE GAS THAT KEEP BUOY LIGHTS BURNING! I'LL GET THIS HATCH OPEN AND...

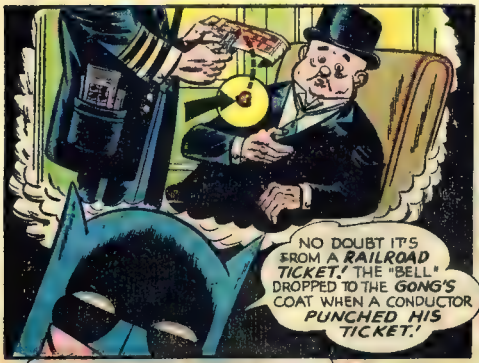

ONE CONCENTRATED SPOT OF BLAZING SUNLIGHT HEATS THE INFLAMMABLE GAS AND IT SENDS UP A SPEAR OF FLAME.
YAHOO! THE ACETYLENE CAUGHT FIRE!
CLANG

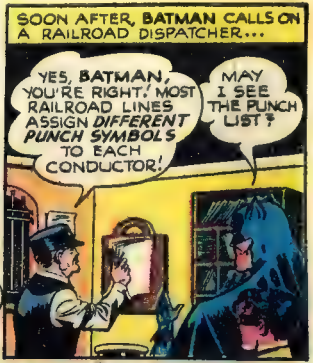
NOT LONG AFTER, A LINER SPOTS THE BEACON'S LIGHT!
EH! A FLARE! TWO FIGURES... ON A BELL BUOY!

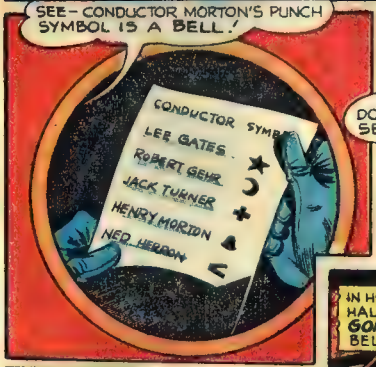

THAT NIGHT... THE NEWS MAKES BANNER HEADLINES...
GOTHAM GAZETTE
BATMAN AND ROBIN RESCUED AT SEA!
THE GONG, NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL WHO MAKES USE OF BELLS IN HIS CRIMES, AGAIN RANG THE BELL WITH PIRACY ON THE SEAS

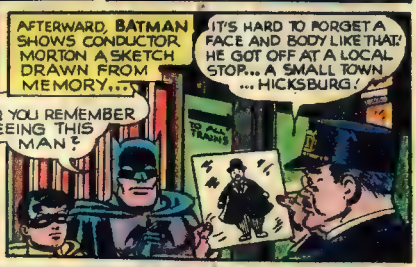
MEANWHILE, IN THE SUBTERRANEAN BATCAVE...
STRANGE! THERE'S A TINY BIT OF PAPER... OR CARDBOARD... INSIDE MY GLOVE.
IT FEELS GOOD TO GET INTO DRY CLOTHES AGAIN!

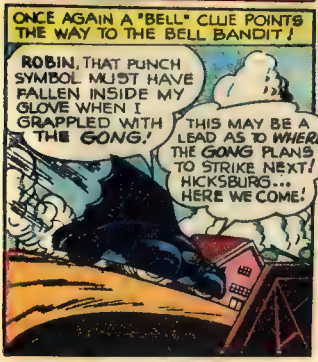

WHY... IT'S SHAPED LIKE A BELL... A TINY BELL!
6


NO DOUBT IT'S FROM A RAILROAD TICKET.' THE "BELL" DROPPED TO THE GONG'S COAT WHEN A CONDUCTOR PUNCHED HIS TICKET.'


SOON AFTER, BATMAN CALLS ON A RAILROAD DISPATCHER...
YES, BATMAN, YOU'RE RIGHT.' MOST RAILROAD LINES ASSIGN DIFFERENT PUNCH SYMBOLS TO EACH CONDUCTOR!
MAY I SEE THE PUNCH LIST?


SEE- CONDUCTOR MORTON'S PUNCH SYMBOL IS A BELL.'
CONDUCTOR SYMBOLS
LEE GATES
ROBERT GEHR
JACK TURNER
HENRY MORTON
NED HERRON

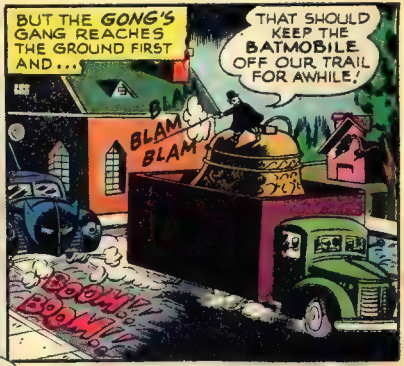

AFTERWARD, BATMAN SHOWS CONDUCTOR MORTON A SKETCH DRAWN FROM MEMORY...
DO YOU REMEMBER SEEING THIS MAN?
IT'S HARD TO FORGET A FACE AND BODY LIKE THAT.' HE GOT OFF AT A LOCAL STOP... A SMALL TOWN ... HICKSBURG.'
TO ALL BANKS

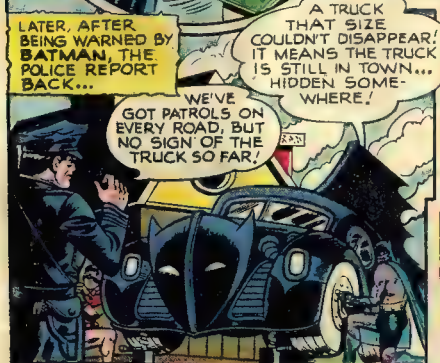

ONCE AGAIN A "BELL" CLUE POINTS THE WAY TO THE BELL BANDIT!
ROBIN, THAT PUNCH SYMBOL MUST HAVE FALLEN INSIDE MY GLOVE WHEN I GRAPPLED WITH THE GONG.'
THIS MAY BE A LEAD AS TO WHERE THE GONG PLANS TO STRIKE NEXT! HICKSBURG... HERE WE COME!

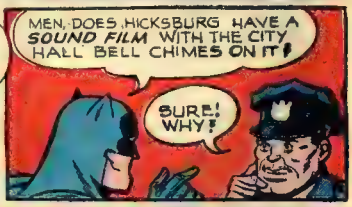
IN HICKSBURG'S TOWN HALL BELL TOWER, THE GONG POSES AS A BELL REPAIRER...
ALL BELLS WEAR AWAY WHEN THE CLAPPER STRIKES THE SAME SPOT CONSTANTLY! I CAN PUT YOUR BELL ON A SWIVEL THAT PERMITS TURNING!
HMM! OKAY, THE JOB'S YOURS! TAKE THE BELL DOWN!
7

LATER, ALONE WITH HIS "HELPERS", THE GONG EXPLAINS...
AT ONE TIME, SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE ADDED GEMS AND VALUABLES TO A BELL WHEN IT WAS CAST... HOPING THE RICH TONES WOULD BRING THEM LUCK!
ONLY I KNOW THE TRUE HISTORY OF THIS BELL... FROM OLD RECORDS. IT ONCE BELONGED TO A RICH BUT SUPERSTITIOUS FAMILY! THAT BELL IS CRAMMED WITH GEMS AND GOLD NUGGETS!
NO KIDDIN'!
HIT HIM, BOYS—HARD AND FAST!
SUDDENLY...
WHEN I SAW MEN WORKING IN A BELL TOWER, I HAD A HUNCH I'D FIND YOU!
WHAT..? BATMAN! C'MON, BOYS... JUMP ON THE BELL! WE'LL RIDE DOWN OUT OF HERE!
GOT ROOM FOR ONE MORE ON THAT ELEVATOR?
HA! HA! SEE YOU ON THE WAY DOWN, BATMAN!
I'M COMING, BATMAN!
BUT NOT EVEN BATMAN'S FRAME CAN WITHSTAND THE SLAMMING WEIGHT AND...

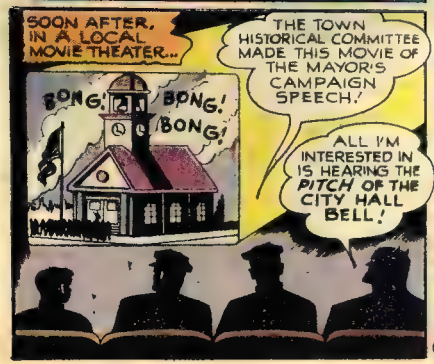
LIKE A HUMAN BELL CLAPPER, ROBIN SWINGS OUT PAST THE PLUMMETING FIGURE...
OOF! MY ANKLES!
NICE TIMING, ROBIN!

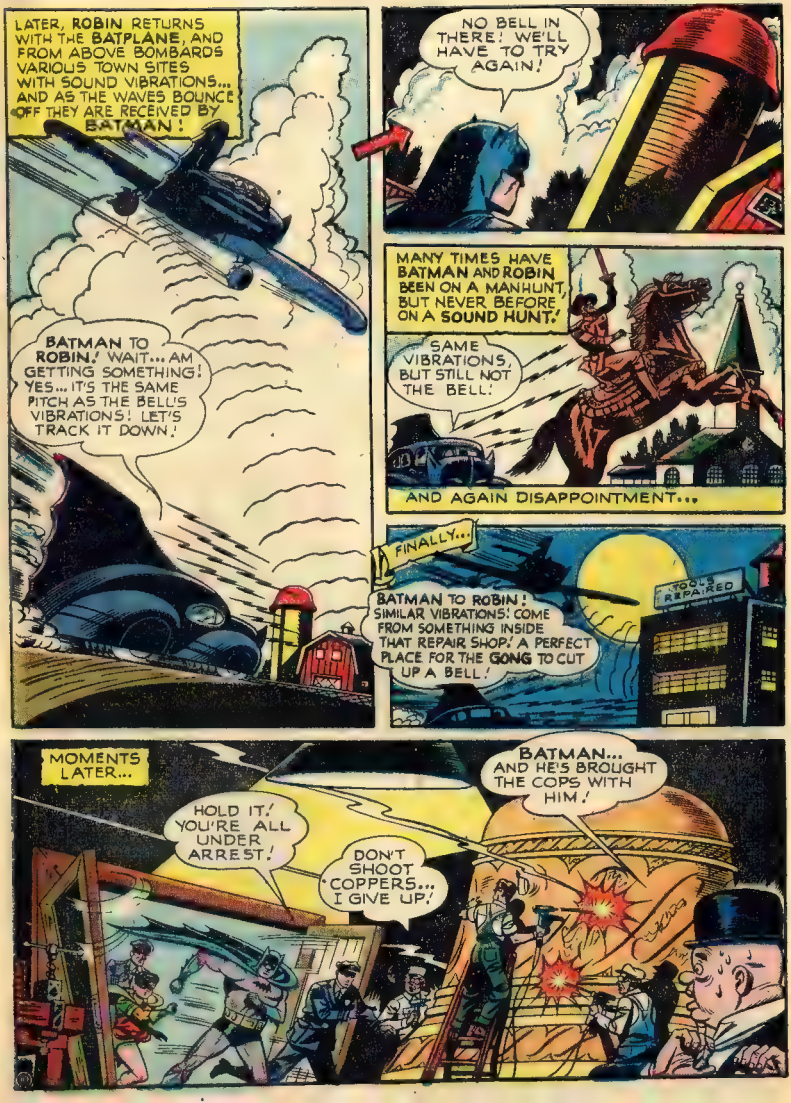

BUT THE GONG'S GANG REACHES THE GROUND FIRST AND...
THAT SHOULD KEEP THE BATMOBILE OFF OUR TRAIL FOR AWHILE!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BOOM!!
BOOM!!

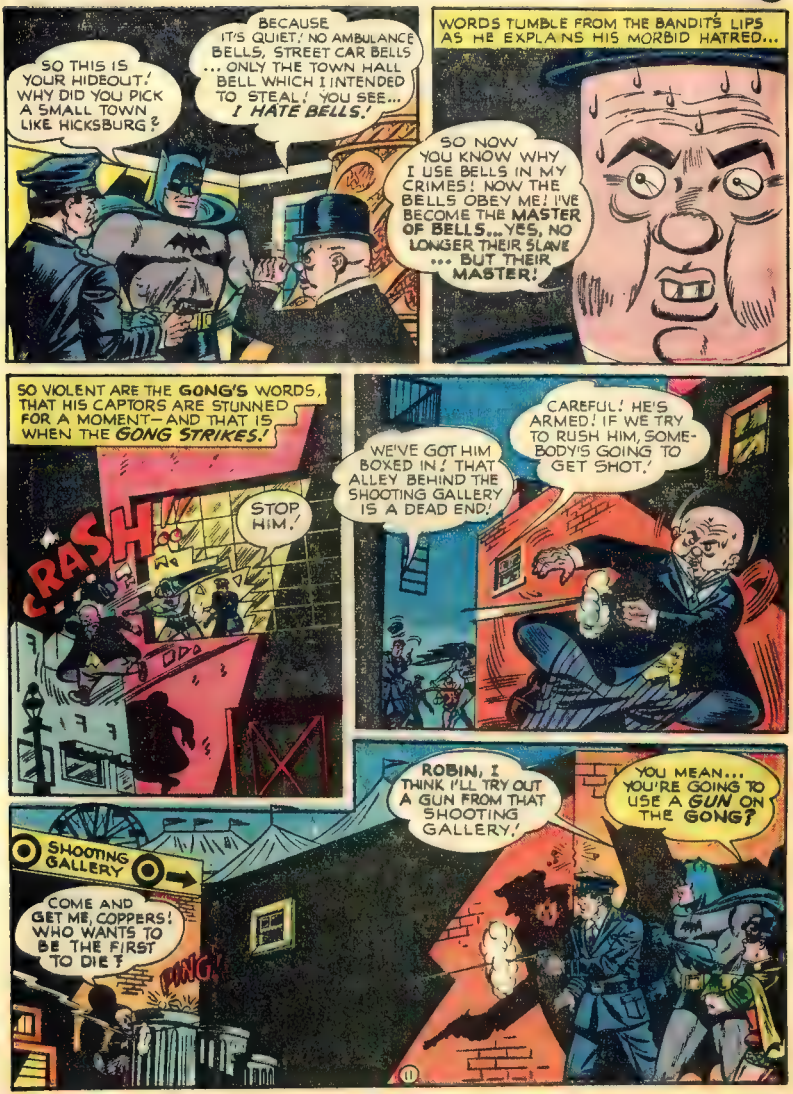

LATER, AFTER BEING WARNED BY BATMAN, THE POLICE REPORT BACK...
A TRUCK THAT SIZE COULDN'T DISAPPEAR! IT MEANS THE TRUCK IS STILL IN TOWN... HIDDEN SOMEWHERE!
WE'VE GOT PATROLS ON EVERY ROAD, BUT NO SIGN OF THE TRUCK SO FAR!

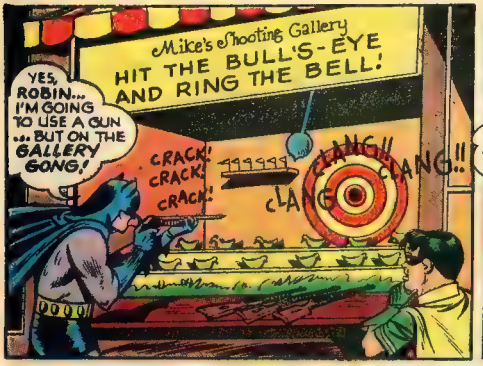

MEN, DOES HICKSBURG HAVE A SOUND FILM WITH THE CITY HALL BELL CHIMES ON IT?
SURE! WHY?

AFTERWARD, BATMAN EXPLAINS...
ALL OBJECTS RESPOND TO VIBRATIONS AND GIVE OFF A SOUND! I'VE RECORDED THE BELL'S SOUND AND HOPE TO TRACK IT DOWN WITH AN INSTRUMENT CALLED A VARIABLE SONIC OSCILLATOR!

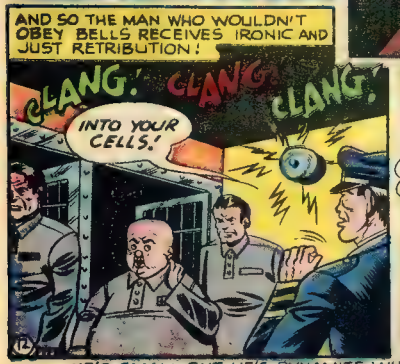

SOON AFTER, IN A LOCAL MOVIE THEATER...
BONG! BONG! BONG!
THE TOWN HISTORICAL COMMITTEE MADE THIS MOVIE OF THE MAYOR'S CAMPAIGN SPEECH!
ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS HEARING THE PITCH OF THE CITY HALL BELL!

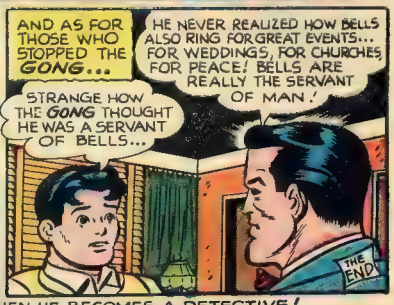

LATER, ROBIN RETURNS WITH THE BATPLANE, AND FROM ABOVE BOMBARDS VARIOUS TOWN SITES WITH SOUND VIBRATIONS... AND AS THE WAVES BOUNCE OFF THEY ARE RECEIVED BY BATMAN!
BATMAN TO ROBIN! WAIT... AM GETTING SOMETHING! YES... IT'S THE SAME PITCH AS THE BELL'S VIBRATIONS! LET'S TRACK IT DOWN!
NO BELL IN THERE! WE'LL HAVE TO TRY AGAIN!
MANY TIMES HAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN BEEN ON A MANHUNT, BUT NEVER BEFORE ON A SOUND HUNT!
SAME VIBRATIONS, BUT STILL NOT THE BELL!
AND AGAIN DISAPPOINTMENT...
FINALLY...
BATMAN TO ROBIN! SIMILAR VIBRATIONS! COME FROM SOMETHING INSIDE THAT REPAIR SHOP! A PERFECT PLACE FOR THE GONG TO CUT UP A BELL!
TOOLS REPAIRED
MOMENTS LATER...
HOLD IT! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
DON'T SHOOT COPPERS... I GIVE UP!
BATMAN... AND HE'S BROUGHT THE COPS WITH HIM!


SO THIS IS YOUR HIDEOUT! WHY DID YOU PICK A SMALL TOWN LIKE HICKSBURG?
BECAUSE IT'S QUIET! NO AMBULANCE BELLS, STREET CAR BELLS ... ONLY THE TOWN HALL BELL WHICH I INTENDED TO STEAL! YOU SEE... I HATE BELLS!
WORDS TUMBLE FROM THE BANDIT'S LIPS AS HE EXPLAINS HIS MORBID HATRED...
SO NOW YOU KNOW WHY I USE BELLS IN MY CRIMES! NOW THE BELLS OBEY ME! I'VE BECOME THE MASTER OF BELLS... YES, NO LONGER THEIR SLAVE ... BUT THEIR MASTER!
SO VIOLENT ARE THE GONG'S WORDS, THAT HIS CAPTORS ARE STUNNED FOR A MOMENT—AND THAT IS WHEN THE GONG STRIKES!
CRASH!
STOP HIM!
WE'VE GOT HIM BOXED IN! THAT ALLEY BEHIND THE SHOOTING GALLERY IS A DEAD END!
CAREFUL! HE'S ARMED! IF WE TRY TO RUSH HIM, SOMEBODY'S GOING TO GET SHOT!
SHOOTING GALLERY
COME AND GET ME, COPPERS! WHO WANTS TO BE THE FIRST TO DIE?
PING!
ROBIN, I THINK I'LL TRY OUT A GUN FROM THAT SHOOTING GALLERY!
YOU MEAN... YOU'RE GOING TO USE A GUN ON THE GONG?
11


Mike's Shooting Gallery
HIT THE BULL'S-EYE AND RING THE BELL!
YES, ROBIN... I'M GOING TO USE A GUN ... BUT ON THE GALLERY GONG!
CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!
CLANG!!
CLANG!!

TCH-TCH! ROBIN, DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THE ALLEY IS DIRECTLY BEHIND THE TARGET WALL?
NICE SHOOTING... BUT WHY DO IT NOW?
CRACK!
CRACK! CRACK!
CLANG! CLANG! CLANG




AND AS FOR THOSE WHO STOPPED THE GONG...
HE NEVER REALIZED HOW BELLS ALSO RING FOR GREAT EVENTS... FOR WEDDINGS, FOR CHURCHES FOR PEACE! BELLS ARE REALLY THE SERVANT OF MAN!
STRANGE HOW THE GONG THOUGHT HE WAS A SERVANT OF BELLS...
THE END

HE'S SMALL BUT HE'S DYNAMITE WHEN HE BECOMES A DETECTIVE! SEE ROBIN THE BOY WONDER IN STAR SPANGLED COMICS!

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PAT. PENDING

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There are many SHOOT-A-TOP Games...try this New Marble Game

1. Draw a circle about a foot in diameter on a hard, flat surface, such as the sidewalk—or driveway.

2. Each player puts 3 marbles anywhere in the circle, and each player, in turn, and one at a time shoots his top at the circle.

3. All marbles that are knocked out of the ring belong to him. The player having the most marbles when the ring is empty wins the game. Try it! You'll love it!

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Only 25¢

In any color—red, blue, yellow, green. Complete in its transparent cellophane wrapper. Available at all 5 and 10 cent stores, toy and novelty stores. Get yours today!

HERE'S HOW IT WORKS

Insert the top in the end of the barrel.

Wind the strong elastic power strap a few turns.

AIM! FIRE! and ZINGO! OFF SHE GOES!

SHOOT-A-TOP

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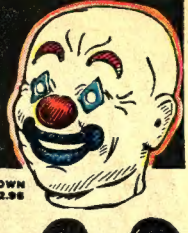

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DONALD DUCK *at $3.95 each*
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IDIOT . . $2.95

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MONKEY $2.95

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☐ Sophisticated Lady
☐ Mickey Mouse
☐ Minnie Mouse
☐ Donald Duck
☐ Santa Claus

( ) Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage
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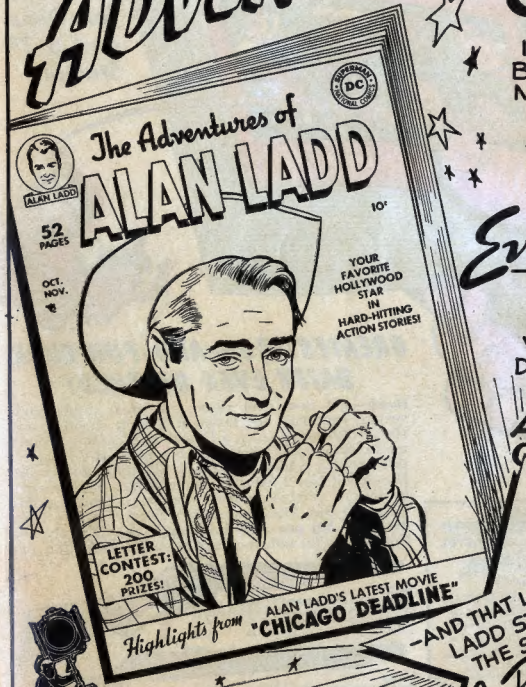

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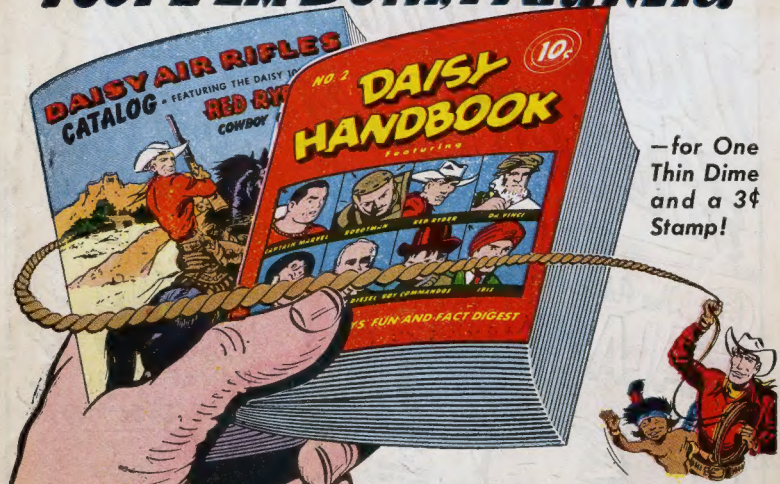

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